

A CHOICE  
BANQUET

*Witty Jest's,  
Of Rare Fancies, and  
Pleasant Novels.*

Fitted for all the Lovers  
of Wit, Mirth, and  
Eloquence.

Being an Addition to  
ARCHEE'S JESTS,

Taken out of his Closet; but never  
published by him in his life time.

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*The Second Edition, with New  
Additions.*

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London, Printed for Peter Dring, at the  
Sign of the Sun in the Poultry. 1665.



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## To the R E A D E R.

Courteous Reader,

**N**ot long since I presented thee with the Swadling-Clouts of these VVitty Jests, Rare Fancies, and Pleasant Novels; and because they did then fantasy the Fool, I have clad them with a Gown, that they may please the Physician. They are now nitida & compacta, I have made a Chariot of the Hobby-horse,

## To the Reader.

and drawn Plato out of  
Æsops belly.

Seeing then its Introdu-  
ction hath been pleasing to  
thy Pallate, let its Bulk sa-  
tisfie thy Stomach, that  
thereby thou mayest encou-  
rage Projector, Pen, and  
Press. Let the ripe Apple  
be as pleasant as the green  
Codlin, that thou mayest  
enjoy a Winters Spring.

The price is small: let thy  
Purse be full, is the desire of

Thy Well-wishing Friend,

T. F.



# A Choice Banquet OF WITTY JESTS.

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*Upon Stationers.*

1. **S**Tationers could not live, if men did not believe the old saying, *That Wit bought is better than Wit taught.*

*On a great Wit.*

2. **O**Ne boasted himself to be a great Wit, saying the world spoke him to be All wit: one standing by that knew him very well, said, Is it possible that you are taken to be a Wit, or one that is All-wit! If you be all-wit, then your Anagram is *WIT-ALL*.

*On two Gentlemen.*

3. **T**Wo being in a Tavern, the one swore the other should pledge him:

Why then, quoth the other, I will : who went presently down the stairs, and left him as a Pledge for the Reckoning.

*Upon two Poets.*

4. **T**WO Poets being merry in a Tavern, the one was desirous to be gone, the other intreated him to stay, telling him, that if he did go away, he would make a Comedy upon him : You shall get nothing by that, replied the other ; for then I will make a Tragedy on thee, and in the latter end of it thou shalt hang thy self.

*Upon two Gentlemen quarrelling.*

5. **A** Company of Gentlemen in a Tavern, amongst the rest one whose name was *Bramble*, who being very quarrelsome, ere they parted fell to words, and so to blowes, and had beaten and scratcht one of the Gentlemen in the face, that he bled ; who going home, one of his Friends meeting him by the way, asked the cause how he came to bleed so : No great harm, replied he, onely (a *Bramble*) by chance scratcht me.

*On a Countrey fellow.*

6. **A** Countrey fellow looking into a Scriveners Shop, and seeing nothing in the shop but a desk and a boy sitting at it, asked what they sold? The boy answered, *Logger-heads*: The fellow replied, it seems you have good custom for them, having but one left in the shop.

*On a drunken Fellow.*

7. **A** Drunken fellow coming by a shop, asked a Prentice-boy what their Sign was? He answered, It was a sign he was Drunk.

*On a deboist young man.*

8. **A** Rude deboist yong man was plac'd by his friends with a Proctor, who observing the mis-behaviour of the yong man, told his Parents he feared their Son would never make a *Civil Lawyer*.

*On a Scholar and a Courtier.*

9. **A** Scholar and a Courtier meeting in the street, seem'd to contest for the wall; Sayes the Courtier I do not use to give every Cox-comb the wall, the Scho-

Scholar answered, But I do Sir, and so passed by him,

*On a Play-Book.*

10. **O**Ne having a Play-book call'd *the Wits*, which he much valued, by chance lost it: but while he was chafing and swearing about the loss of his Book, in comes one of his friends, who asking the cause of his Distemper, it was answered, That he had lost his *Wits*.

*On a Pick-pocket.*

11. **O**Ne amongst a Croud of people on the top of *St. Pauls Steeple*, had his Pocket pickt: What villains are these, quoth he, to pick a mans Pocket in the Church! Nay Sir, said another, you are but robb'd upon the high-way.

*On the same.*

12. **O**Ne wondred why there were so many Pick-pockets about the streets, notwithstanding a Watch was at every corner. It was answered, that was all one, for a Pick-pocket would as gladly meet with a *Watch* as any thing else.

*On Mr. Stone.*

13. **A** Gentleman whose Name was *Stone*, falling off his Horse into a deep water, out of which he got not without some danger: his Companion laugh'd at the mischance, and being reprov'd, answered, *That no man but would laugh to see a Stone swim.*

*On an old man.*

14. **A** Woman having married an old man whose Name was *Edward*, (whom she thought had been very rich, but not worth a penny) being asked what she had by her marriage, answered, *An old Edward.*

*A Superscription of a Letter.*

15. **O**Ne being about to write the Superscription of a Letter to his Mistriss, asked a Scholar what terms were best to give her? who told him *The Venus* *Lass of his affections*, was good; he mistaking, writ *To the Venice-glass of his affections*; which proved a truer Title than he was aware of.

*On*

## *A Choice Banquet*

### *On a Drunken Fellow.*

16. **A** Drunken fellow returning home towards evening, found his wife hard at her spinning, she reproving him for his ill husbandry, and commending her self for her good huswifery; he told her that she had no great cause to chide, for as she had been spinning, he came home all the way reeling.

### *Upon a Fart.*

17. **A** Man walking in the street, let a great Fart, upon which he jestingly said, *Crack me that Nut*: it being heard of a waggish wench that was in a chamber over his head, who being well provided at that time with a perfum'd Chamber-pot, throws it out of the window upon his head, saying, *There's the Kernel of your Nut, Sir.*

### *On a Rich Lawyer.*

18. **A** Rich Lawyer that had got a great Estate by the Law, upon his Death-bed was desirous to give Twenty pounds *per Annum* to the House of Bedlam, being demanded why he would give it to that



that Houſe rather than another, he answered, *That he got it of mad men, and to them he would give it again.*

*On a Coach and Horſes.*

19. **A** Suit in Law being referr'd to a Gentleman; the Plaintiff who had the Equity of the Cauſe on his ſide, preſented him with a New Coach, the Defendant with a couple of Horſes: He liking the Horſes better than the Coach, gave Sentence on the Defendants ſide: The Plaintiff calls to him, and asketh him how it came to paſs the Coach went out of the right way? He answers, That he could not help it, for the Horſes had drawn it ſo.

*On certain Gallants at the Tavern.*

20. **C**ertain young Gallants being at a Tavern, where they ſpared no liquor, inſomuch that all were well entred: but one whoſe head was ſomewhat weaker, and therefore lighter, did nothing but ſpew; and calling for a Reckoning: Why, ſayes one of his Friends, cannot you tell, that have ſo often caſt up what you have drunk?

*On the Man in the Moon.*

21. **T**WO Gentlemen were in a deep Dispute, whether the Man in the Moon were a Gentleman or a Citizen: It was determined by a Scholar, That when she was at full, there was a Gentleman in her, but when she appeared like a Horn, there was a Citizen in her.

*On a Short-hand Writer.*

22. **O**NE that was skill'd in writing Short-hand, promised a Lawyers Clerk to teach him his Skill, in requital of a courtesie which he had formerly received; who thanked him kindly for his love, but to'd him, They could not live by making Short-hand of any thing.

*On certain Gossips.*

23. **C**ERTAIN Gossips discoursing of the Company their Husbands kept; Troth, says one, my Husband is no sooner out of doors, but he has as many about him as there is to see the great Beast with two pair of Horns.

*On a peevish Woman.*

24. **O**Ne who had been somewhat bitter to his Wife, complained to his Neighbour, ( who was a Northern man born, and spake accordingly ) telling him that she was such a peevish woman, that he could not endure to live with her ; who advised him not to be so harsh to her, but to go to her and so-lace her, and then she would be more kinde to him.

*On a Foot-poste.*

25. **A** Gentleman (that us'd to send his Letters by a Foot-poste that was an old flegmatick rotten fellow) complained that he suffered much prejudice, because his Letters came too late to his Friends hands : Another standing by, told him it was his own fault, because he did send them by a Rotten Poste.

*On a Cook.*

26. **O**Ne said, A Cook of all men had the worst Digestion ; for as soon as he had eaten his Meat, he would be sure to spit his Meat up again.

*On a sawcy Jack.*

27. **A** Sawcy fellow abusing a Gentleman whose Name was *Fisher*, the Gentleman strook him; for which being reprov'd, and threatned with an Action, Is it not lawful, said he, for a *Fisher* to strike a *Jack*?

*Upon the Five Senses.*

28. **A** Fellow had the Pictures of the Five Senses stollen out of his House: whereupon he came to a Justice, and desired that the Thieves might be bound to the Peace; For what, said the Justice, for stealing your Pictures? Yes, saith he: I thought, said the Justice, you had lost your Senses, you talk so idly.

*On a Poets Wits.*

29. **O**Ne asked a Poet where his Wits were: He answered, A Wooll-gathering. He replied, There was no people in the world had more need of it.

*On a Boys face.*

30. **A** Woman was commending a Boys face; Pish, quoth another, give me a Mans

a Mans face, a Boyes face is not worth a hair.

*Upon a Lawyers Clerk.*

31. **O**Ne asked the reason why Lawyers Clerks writ such wide lines? Another answered, It was done to keep the peace; for if the Plaintiff should be in one line, and the Defendant in the next, the lines being too near together, they might perhaps fall together by the Ears.

*On Wives and Wenches.*

32. **O**Ne said it was a strange fashion that we had in *England*, to receive money with Wives, and give money for Wenches: It was answered, that in ancient time Women were good, and then Men gave money for their Wives; but now, like light Gold, they would not pass without Allowance.

*On a Whore.*

33. **O**Ne perswaded another to marry a Whore, because she was rich, telling him, that perhaps she might turn: Turn, said the other, she hath been so  
B much

much worn, that she is past turning.

*A Jest put upon a Friend.*

34. **O**Ne put a Jest upon his friend; O said his friend, that I could but see your Brains, I would even hug them for this Jest.

*On a Thred-bare Cloak.*

35. **O**Ne seeing another wear a Thred-bare Cloak, asked him whether his Cloake was sleepey, or no? Why do you ask, said the other? Because, saith he, I think it hath not had a Nap this seven years.

*On a short Cloak.*

36. **A**Nother admiring the inequality and disproportion of a very proper person with a short Cloak, asked him whether it would not be long enough ere he had another?

*Upon an Usurer.*

37. **O**Ne hearing an Usurer to say he had been on the Pike of Teneriff, (which is suppos'd to be one of the highest Hills in the world) asked him why he had  
not

not stay'd there; for he was perswaded he would never come so near heaven again.

*On Usurers in general.*

38. **U**Surers live, sayes one, by the fall of Heirs, like Swine by the dropping of Acorns.

*On a Citizens Health to all Cuckolds.*

39. **A** Citizen begins a Health to all the Cuckolds in the world: The Gentleman to whom the Health was presented, seeing him with his Cap in his hand, said, What do you mean, Sir? Pray ye remember your self.

*On a Couple of Citizens.*

40. **T**WO Citizens walking thorough Cheap-side, another overtakes them, and said, *There goes... Cuckold*: A concern'd party over-hearing, cries out, What's that you say, Sir? Nay, nothing, answered the other, but that *there goes a Couple.*

*On a Complementing Gentleman.*

41. **O**Ne said to a Gentleman that was too full of Complement, Pray  
B 2 you

you Sir, do not spend so much Wit; for if you be so prodigal of it, you will have none left for your self ere long.

*On a Husband jealous of his Wife.*

42. **O**NE that was justly jealous of his Wite, said. Prethee leave these rude Courses and Rantings, for if thou dost not, they will ere it be long, make me Horn-mad.

*On a Box o'th Ear.*

43. **A** Gentleman that bore a spleen to another, meets him in the street, and gives him a Box on the Ear: The other not willing to strike again, puts it off with a Jest, asking him whether it was in jest or earnest? The other answers, It was in earnest: I am glad of that, said he; for if it had been in jest, I should have been very angry, for I do not like such jelling; and so pass'd away from him.

*On a Cup of dead Beer.*

44. **O**NE having drank a Cup of dead Beer, swore that the Beer was more than fox'd; another demanding his reason, quoth he, *Because it is dead drunk.*

ON



*On Solomon D—— conceitedly wise.*

45. **O**Ne asked whether *Solomon D——* were wise or no? It was answered, That he was otherwise, though *Wise in his own Conceit.*

*On St. George and the Dragon.*

46. **O**Ne said he had heard the Story of *St. George*, how he kill'd the Dragon, that would else have devoured the Maid; and did wonder that men would devise such lyes: for, saith he, it is held by most men, That there was never such a man as *St. George*, nor such a Creature as a Dragon. Another answers, For *S. George* 'tis no great matter, neither for the Dragon, whether there were such or no, pray Heaven there be a Maid, and there is the matter.

*On a man and his wife fighting.*

47. **O**Ne saw a man and his wife fighting, the people asked him, why he did not part them? He answered, That he had been better bred than to part Man and Wife.

*On Scriveners.*

48. **S**criveners are most hard-hearted fellows; for they never rejoyce more, than when they put other men in Bonds.

*On Smiths.*

49. **S**miths, of all Handicrafts-men, are the most irregular; for they never think themselves better employ'd, than when they are addicted to their Vices.

*On Burnt-Claret.*

50. **O**ne drinking a Cup of Burnt Claret, said he was not able to let it down: Another demanded why? He answered, Because it was Red-hot.

*On an Inne-keeper.*

51. **A**N Inne-keeper bragg'd he had a Bed so large, that two Hundred Constables had lyen in it at one time; meaning, two Constables of Hundreds.

*On a Wax-Chandler.*

52. **A** Wax-chandlers shop being robbed, one of his friends came to comfort him, and told him, He should not be

be troubled at it, for he would undertake his Goods would come to light.

*On a Drunken Surgeon.*

53. **A**N ignorant drunken Surgeon that kill'd all men that came under his hands, boasted himself a better man than the *Parson*. For, said he, your *Cures* maintain but your self, but my *Cures* maintain all the Sexton's in the Town.

*On an Imperious Woman.*

54. **A** Woman that was very Imperious over her husband, was nick-nam'd by a Neighbor *Mistriss Cap*; for which she angerly demanded his reason, and was answered, Because she was alwayes above her head.

*On the same.*

55. **T**He same woman with her riorous humors, having undone her husband, and he being broken and fled, the same neighbor reproving her, she bade him not meddle with what did no way belong to him, for she had onely broken her own head.

*On a Country fellow.*

56. **A** Country fellow asking which way he might go to *Bedlam*, a Citizen told him the neerest way was to be mad: why, then, quoth the Country fellow, you horn-mad Citizens may the better direct us that are Country-men.

*On a Stone.*

57. **O**Ne threatned a fellow to break his head with a stone: I le assure you (quoth he) it is a hard matter to break my head with a stone.

*On a Physician.*

58. **A** Physician demanding money of another for one of his Patients that was dead long before; he was answered, That it was a work of Charity to visit the sick; but if he was so earnest for money, the onely way was for him to visit the dead, and then he would never want money more.

*On a Gentleman that Hawk'd in another mans ground.*

59. **A** Gentleman Hawk'd in another's ground, to which the surlly owner shew'd

shew'd himself angry; at which the Gentleman spet in his face: What is your reason for that, said the Farmer? I cry you mercy, said the Gentleman, I gave you warning, for I hawk'd before I spet.

*On a Fire-brand.*

60. **O**Ne running hastily with a stick of fire in his hand to light a faggot, another call'd him *Rogue*; at which being angry, and demanding his reason? he answered, Because he had a Brand in his hand.

*On a Patient man.*

61. **A** Patient man being domineer'd over by his wife, that was flying about his ears, desired her to tear his Band, for he would gladly wear it (if she pleased) without Cuffs.

*On My Gun.*

62. **O**Ne whose name was *Gun* call'd a woman *Whore*; she being mov'd at it had him with a Warrant before a Justice of Peace about it; the Justice reprov'd him for it, and deeply charged him not to call her so again: as they were going

going home, the woman told him, *Master Gun*, you heard what the Justice said, so that I hope being so deeply charg'd, you will henceforward give a better Report.

*On a fellow whose name was Hog.*

63. **A** Fellow whose name was *Hog* was convicted of Felony before the Lord *Bacon*, then Judge of the Assizes; he used several importunate Arguments with his Lordship before Sentence was pronounced, and none prevailing, he told him he was near of kin to him: how quoth the Judge, to me! Yes, answered the fellow, for your name is *Bacon*, and mine is *Hog*. O! then replied his Lordship, you will never be good Bacon till your hang'd.

*Upon one speaking Nonsense.*

64. **O**Ne said to his friend that had been speaking, I love to hear a man talk Nonsense: The other answered, I know you love to hear your self talk as well as any man.

*On Dancing.*

65. **O**Ne being at Supper at a friends house, it chanced there was *Mutton*  
ron

ton and Capers for Supper, fell into a discourse of Dancing, saying, That he loved it better than any other kinde of Recreation: By and by, taking notice of the Capers, which he had never seen before, took one upon his Trencher, cut it in the middle, and put the least of it into his mouth: the Master of the house observing it, said, Sir, it seems you love dancing well, when you cannot forbear cutting a Caper at Supper.

*Upon a Jest.*

66. **I**N some merry Company, one bid another mend his Jests, for they were all crack'd: To which the other (looking earnestly upon him) answered, It is no Jest till it be broken.

*Upon a Quart of Claret.*

67. **T**WO Gentlemen coming into a Tavern, one of them called for a Quart of Claret: Why do you love Claret, said the other? for my part, Ile see it burnt before Ile drink a drop.

*On one whose name was Pippin.*

68. **O**NE whose name was Pippin, being in a green Sute, chanced to meet  
his

his friend on a Christmas-day, who at his first salute told him, It was a rare thing to see a *green Pippin* on Christmas-day.

*On a womans name Wall, that painted.*

69. **A** Certain man was mightily affected with a woman whose name was *Wall*, which did use painting very much: His friends dissuaded him from coming near her. telling him, They did wonder he was so besotted, to set his affections on a *Painted Wall*.

*On one whose name was Mild,*

70. **O**ne whose name was *Mild* being in a Tavern, took out a New-coin'd Six pence; who observing the company to take notice of the brightness of the piece, told them it was a *mild six pence*.

*On the Moon Tave n*

71. **A** Company of Gentleman coming into a Tavern, whose Sign was the Moon, called for a Quart of Sack; the Drawer told them they had none: whereat the Gentlemen wondring, were told by the Drawer, The Man in the Moon always drank Claret.



*On a scoffing French-man.*

72. **A** French-man scoffing at the fancies of the English, in admiring their Nation, and neglecting our own, was thus answered, We in *England* esteem you, as you in *France* do our Hounds, for Pleasure.

*On a foolish Gentleman.*

73. **A** Foolish melancholly Gentleman, riding with his man on the highway, suddenly cried out, *His foot his foot!* His man started, and desired him to light, that he might see what it was that hurt him: Then pluck off this Boot, said he; which being done, the man told him there was nothing: then prethee, said the Gentleman, pluck off the other, for sure one of them pained me.

*On a Country-fellow.*

84. **A** Country fellow going down *Ludgate-Hill*, his heels by chance slipping from him, fell upon his Breech: one standing by, told him that *London Streets* were stout and scornful: It may be so, quoth he, yet I made them to kiss my Breech, as stout as they were.

*On*

*On a Coward.*

75. **A** Coward told his friend, that one gave him a Box on the ear, and he did not strike him again, but turn'd the other also to him: To which his friend answer'd, Sure there was a great fight betwixt you, when Blows were given on both sides.

*Upon an idle Justice.*

76. **A**N idle Justice of Peace, is like the Picture of St. Gorge upon a Sign-post, with the Sword drawn in a posture to no purpose.

*Upon a proud Speaker.*

77. **H**E that speaks great Gunpowder-words, may be compared to a deep-mouth'd Dog, or be said to have a Timpany in his Tongue.

*Upon a Souldier.*

78. **A** Souldier said, He had been in so many Battels, and had been so battered with Bullets, that he swore he thought he had a Mine of Lead in his belly

*Upon*

*Upon Lovers.*

79. **L**Overs Oathes are like Mariners Prayers, when once the heat is over, they are not the same men.

*Upon Women.*

80. **W**omen are like dead bodies for Surgeons to work upon, because they tell a man his imperfections.

*Upon Musicians.*

81. **M**usicians may be compar'd unto Camelions, because they live by Air.

*On the rude Multitude.*

82. **O**Ne said, it was a difficult thing to perswade a rude Multitude (especially in a City, where the Beast is for the most part strong-headed) to any reason.

*On a Ploughman.*

83. **O**Ne was called Fool, for asking what Countryman a Ploughman was; Because it is known, said one, that they were all born in Hungary.

*Upon one that spake Non-sense.*

84. **O**Ne asked a man (that lov'd to hear himself talk Nonsense) whether he had swallowed a Doctor of Physick's Bill, in stead of a Pill, because he spoke such hard words.

*On the Philosophers Stone.*

85. **T**He Philosophers Stone had need turn all Metals to Gold; because the study of it turns all a mans Gold into other Metal, and from that Metal comes no matter at all.

*Upon Choller.*

86. **O**Ne asked whence Choller was descended? another replied, She was the Daughter of a great mans Porter, begot of a Kitchin-wench in the time of a Feast.

*On a Woodcock.*

87. **O**Ne asked another, why he loved Woodcock so extremely? the other answered, Why not I, as well as you? for I am sure you never go abroad, but you carry one under your Cloak.

*On*

*On a Knight.*

88. **O**Ne asked, Wy a Knight took place of a Gentleman? It was answered by the party ask'd, Because they were Knights now adayes before they were Gentlemen.

*On a Midwife.*

89. **O**Ne said, the Midwives Trade, of all Trades, was most commendable, because they lived not by the hurts of other men, as Chyrurgeons do; nor by the falling out of friends, as Lawyers do: but by the agreement betwixt party and party.

*On a good Client.*

90. **O**Ne said, A good Client was like a Study Gown, that sits himself in the cold, and keeps his Lawyer warm.

*On a Pander.*

91. **O**Ne said, The fees of a Pander and a puny-Clerk are much alike; for the Pander had but two pence next morning for making the Bed, and that was a penny a Sheet.

*On a Boaster.*

92. **O**Ne compar'd a domineering fellow to a walking Spur, that keeps a great jangling noise, but never prickt; or a barking Cur, which never bites.

*On a Glasier.*

93. **O**Ne objected, It was very unfit a Glasier should be Constable, because he was a common quarreller.

*On a She-Letter.*

94. **O**Ne reported, he had received a She-Letter; because he had a young one in the belly of it.

*On a Louse.*

95. **O**Ne said, he was so tender-hearted, that he could not finde in his heart to kill a Louse: Another told him, it proceeded from faint-heartedness, because he had not the heart to see his own Blood.

*On a rich Widow.*

96. **O**Ne said, A rich Widow was like the Rubbish of the World, that helps

helps onely to stop the breaches of decayed houses; or some stumbling Jade that casts her Riders.

*On a Master and his Servant.*

97. **A** Master spoke in a strain his Servant understood not: whereupon he desired his Master, rather to give him blows, than such hard words.

*Upon Gallants.*

98. **T**Hose which say Gallants put all upon their backs, abuse them; because they spend a great deal more upon their bellies at home and abroad.

*Upon Sextons.*

99. **O**Ne asked why Sextons did usually wear black? It was answered, That in regard of their Office, they were to meddle with Grave-matters, and did therefore wear black.

*On Citizens Wives.*

100. **O**Ne asked, What was the usual food of Citizens Wives? It was answered, Though they loved Flesh better than Fish, yet for temperance sake, they

would so diet themselves, that at Noon they fed onely upon *Carp*, at Night on *Cods-head*; but when they went abroad, a little *Place* would content them better than any other thing.

*Upon FINIS.*

101. **O**NE wondred much what great Scholar this same *Finis* was, because his Name was a most to every book: Another looking upon a foolish book, asked why this great Scholar was not at the end of it? Another that stood by, answered him, Because there was no end of idle books,

*On a Witty Jester.*

102. **O**NE asked, what he was that had a fine Wit in Jest? It was presently replied, A Fool in earnest.

*Upon a Foot-boy.*

103. **O**NE asking a Foot-boy why he was so much affected with Linnen Stockings? answered, Because he was troubled with running Legs.



*On a Carbuncled Face.*

104. **O**Ne seeing anothers Face full of Carbuncles and Pimples, compared it to a Popish Almanack, which is all Red Letters.

*Upon a Sute.*

105. **O**Ne observ'd it to be a good fashion that was worn now adays, because the Taylors had so contrived it, that there was little or no *Waste in a whole Sute.*

*On a Jealous Wife.*

106. **O**Ne told his Neighbor and Associates, that his Wife (in regard of her jealousy) was like an *Irish Trowze*, always close to his Rump.

*On an Apothecaries House.*

107. **O**Ne said, An Apothecaries house must needs be healthful, because the Windows, Benches, Boxes, and almost all the things in the house took Physick.

*On a Physician.*

108. **A**Nother said, A Physician was natural brother to the Worms, because

cause he was ingendred out of Mans  
Corruption.

*On a Box oth' Ear return'd.*

109. **O**Ne gave a fellow a Box on the  
Ear; the fellow gave him ano-  
ther: What do you mean, (said he that  
gave the first Box) I did not lend you a  
Box, I freely gave it you? The other an-  
swered, He was a Gamester, and had been  
alwayes used to pay the Box.

*Upon Hemp.*

110. **T**Here is nothing, sayes one, more  
revengeful than Hemp; for if  
a man once be at it, especially in *Bridewell*,  
'tis a hundred to one but it will be the  
death of him shortly after.

*On a swearing Gamester.*

111. **H**E that swears when he loses his  
Money at Gaming, may chal-  
lenge Hell by way of Purchase.

*On fruitful Ground.*

112. **O**Ne ask'd, Which were supposed  
to be the two fruitfullest Acres  
of Ground in the whole Kingdom? It

was

was answered, *Westminster-Hall*, and the *Old Exchange*.

*On fat men.*

113. **O**Ne asked, Why fat men did love their ease so much? Because, said one, the Soul in a fat Body lies soft, and is therefore loth to rise.

*On young Barristers.*

114. **O**Ne asked, Why yong Barristers used to stick their Chamber-windows with Letters? Because, said another, it was the first thing that gave the world notice of their Worships.

*On a Prodigal.*

115. **O**Ne said, A Prodigal was like a Brush, that spent it self to make others go handsom in their Clothes.

*On the Pillory.*

116. **O**Ne wondred what pleasant kind of Oratory the Pillory had in him, that men lov'd to have their Eares nail'd to it.

*On Patient Grizel.*

117. **O**Ne was saying, Suppose all the women in the world were like patient *Grizel*: Then, said another, we might make Christmas-blocks of all the Cucking-stools.

*Upon an Antiquary.*

118. **A**N Antiquary (sayes one) loves every thing (as the Dutch-men do Cheese) for being mouldy and worm-eaten.

*On a Player.*

119. **O**Ne said, A Player had an idle Imployment of it: Oh, you are mistaken, said another, for his whole life is nothing else but action.

*Upon Tobacco.*

120. **O**Ne asked his Friend, How he should use Tobacco, so that it might do him good? He answered, You must keep a Tobacco-shop and sell it, for certainly there are none else finde good in it.

*On a simple fellow.*

121. **A** Simple fellow in gay Clothes, sayes one, is like a Cinnamon-tree, the Bark is of more worth than the Body; or like some upper Room, or a stately Building, ill furnish'd.

*On Cornelius Tacitus.*

122. **I**F a mans name be *Cornelius*, sayes one, he must be *Tacitus* too, otherwise he shall never live quietly; remembering a close pair of Chaps makes a cunning Knave.

*On a Prisoner.*

123. **O**Ne intreating a Prisoner to do some Courtesie for him, told him, that hitherto he had found him a fast Friend, and hoped he should finde him so still.

*On a Gentleman kissing of his Wife.*

124. **A** Gentleman riding on the way, would needs turn back to kiss his wife that was behinde him: He was therefore commended for a kind husband, in regard he was before, to kiss his wife behind.

*On*

*On a Rambling Scholar.*

125. **O**Ne perswaded a Scholar that was much given to rambling and going abroad, that he would sell or put away his Cushion, and it would be a means to make him sit harder to his study.

*On Poetry and Plain-dealing.*

126. **O**Ne said, Poetry and Plain-dealing were a couple of handsome Wenches, and he that weds himself to either of them, shall die a Beggar.

*Upon perverse Women.*

127. **T**He reason being ask'd by one, Why Women were so crooked and perverse in their conditions? It was answered by another, Because the first Woman was made of a crooked thing: And further compar'd them to Quick-sands, which seemed firm, but if a man came upon them, he fell in over head and shoulders. But another said, A Woman was like a piece of old Grogram, alwayes fretting.

*On the World in the Moon.*

128. **I**T was asked by one, Why men should think there was a World in the Moon? Another answered, *Because they were Lanatick.*

*Upon Ladies.*

129. **T**He question was ask'd by one, Why Ladies called their Husbands *Master such a one*, and not by their Titles of Knighthood, as *Sir Thomas*, *Sir Richard*, *Sir William*, &c? It was answered, That though others called them by their right Titles, as *Sir William*, *Sir Thomas* &c. yet it was fit their Wives should Master them.

*On a young Shop-keeper.*

130. **I**T was demanded by one, what Commodity was the first a young Shop-keeper put off? answer was made, His Honesty.

*Upon Icarus.*

131. **O**Ne asked, Why *Icarus* would fly in the Air? It was answered, Because he was a Buzzard.

*Two Gentlemen talking Latine.*

132. **T**WO Gentlemen talking Latine in the presence of a Woman, she grew jealous that they spake of her, and desired them to speak English, that she might *Anser* them, for she was perswaded when men spake Latine, although but two words, still one of them was nought: Whereupon one of the Gentlemen said presently, *Bona Mulier*; she replied, I know *Bona* is good, but Ile warrant ye the other word means something that's naught.

*On a bold simple fellow.*

133. **A** Simple fellow being too bold with one that was his Superior, was told, He might say what he would for that day, because it was *Innocents-day*; it being so indeed.

*On a Barber.*

134. **I**T was said by one, A Barber had need be honest and trusty, because whosoever imploy'd him, though it was but for a hair matter, put his life into his hands.

*On*



*On Red-Nos'd Hosts.*

135. **O**Ne asked, How it came to pass  
that Hosts had usually red Nos-  
ses? It was answered, That it was given  
to them by Nature, to shew to the world  
an Experiment of the vertue of what they  
sold.

*On a little Woman.*

136. **A** Man perswaded his friend to  
marry a little Woman; be-  
cause of Evils, the least was to be chosen.

*On a vain-glorious man.*

137. **A** Vain-glorious man was brag-  
ging, that his Father and his  
Uncle hand founded such an Hospital:  
One answered, 'Tis true, but you were  
the meer Confounder of that Hospital  
you speak of.

*On a Tooth-drawer.*

138. **I**T was said, A Tooth-drawer was  
an unconscionable Trade, because  
his Trade was nothing else, but to take a-  
way those things whereby every man gets  
his living.

*On*

*On a Warming-Pan.*

139. **A** Citizen that was more tender of himself than his Wife, did use to make her go first to bed in the Winter time, and lye in his place to warm it, and when he came, to remove to her own; and for this cause did alwayes call her, *His Warming-Pan*: Which she not very well rellishing, went one night, (according to her custome) to warm his bed, and when he was ready to come, she (Sir reverence) shrit in his place: He suddenly leaping into it, and finding himself in a stinking pickle, Wife, quoth he, I am besht: No husband, sayes she, *it is but a Coal dropt out of your Warming-Pan.*

*On a Lawyer and his Man.*

140. **A** Certain Lawyer riding into the Countrey with his man, who had served him near seven years; Sir, quoth he, I have been with you so long, and yet I know not the chiefest Point in the Law: His Master replied, If thou wilt pay for our Supper this night at our Inne, I'll teach it you: The Servant willingly condescended: Well then, sayes the

the Lawyer, *Good Witness is the chiefest Point.* So making themselves merry that night with store of Wine and good cheer, his Master being forward to inflame the Reckoning In the morning calling for a Bill, their Expences amounted to forty shillings, which the Lawyer tells his man he was to pay : Not I, sayes his man; for what? Why, sayes the Lawyer, did not you promise to do it, if I would tell you the chiefest point in the Law? His man replied, *Where's your Witness.*

*On a Drawer.*

141. **O**Ne asked, Why he that drew Beer was not called *a Drawer*, as well as he that drew Wine? It was answered, That Beer made a man to piss, but it was Wine made him draw.

*Upon Leather.*

142 **O**Ne said, He wondred that Leather was not dearer than any other thing : Being demanded a reason, Because, saith he, it is more stood upon than any other thing in the world.

*On the Hang-man.*

143. **I**T was said by one, That a Hang-man had a Contemplative Profession, because he never was at work, but he was put in minde of his own end.

*Upon the calling one Rogue.*

144. **O**Ne called another *Rogue*; He answer'd, Durst I trust thee with a Looking-glass, thou wouldst quit me, and condemn thy self.

*On a Fellow without Money.*

145. **A** Fellow that had no Money in his Pocket, was in a great rage with another, who told him, Pray Sir, do not put your self into too much heat, unless you had more Money in your Pocket whereby to quench it.

*On a Middlesex-man.*

146. **A** Man being asked what Countrey-man he was? answered, *A Middlesex Man*: The other told him, Being he was neither of the Male nor Female Sex, but of a Middle Sex, he must then be an *Hermaphrodite*.

*Upon*

*Upon Corn.*

147. **O**Ne said, Corn was a quarrellsome Creature, because it rose by the Blade, and fell by the Eares with those that cut them.

*Upon Ladies.*

148. **W**Hy do Ladies so affect slender *Wastes*, said one? 'Tis (replied another) because their *Expences* may not be too great.

*Upon Taylors.*

149. **O**Ne commending a Taylor for his dexterity in his Profession; Another standing by, ratified his opinion, saying, *Taylors had their business at their fingers ends.*

*On great Drinkers.*

150. **A** Man being demanded the reason, why he thought the greatest Drinkers quickest of apprehension? made this answer, *Qui supernaculum bibit ad unguem sapit.*

*On a Poets Priviledge.*

151. **A** Poet, sayes one, is a man of great Priviledge; because if he transgress, it is by a Rule, viz. *Licentia Poetica*.

*On the Stoicks.*

152. **T**He severest Stoicks (said one) are the greatest Students, because their contracted Brows are always bent to study.

*On Colliers and Myne-workers.*

153. **C**olliers and Myne-workers should be well acquainted with all the Philosophical Secrets of the earth, because they have deeper knowledge in it than any others.

*Upon Tapsters.*

154. **T**apsters (said one) should be men of great esteem, because they are men not onely of a high calling, but also of a great Reckoning.

*Upon Saylors.*

155. **I**s impossible that Saylors should be rich men, because they are never

never so well pleased, as when they go  
down the wind fastest.

*On a Huntsman.*

156. **A** Woman said, Of all men she  
had a desire to marry a Hunts-  
man, because he would not disdain to wear  
the Horn.

*On a Cobler.*

157. **O**F all Knaves, there's the grea-  
test hope of a Cobler; for,  
though he be never so idle a fellow, yet  
he is alwayes mending.

*On a Smith.*

158. **A** Smith (said one) is the most  
pragmatical fellow living un-  
der the Sun, for he hath alwayes many  
Irons in the fire; but if too many, whilest  
one heats, the other waxes cold.

*On a Barber.*

159. **T**He neatest man in a Kingdome  
(said one) is a Barber, for he can-  
not endure to have a hair amiss.

*On a Natural Wit.*

160. **W**It bought, is better than  
Wit taught; because he  
that never bought any, is but a *Natural*  
*Wit.*

*On Women that paint.*

161. **T**Is probable that those Women  
that paint most, shall live long-  
est; for where the house is kept in repair,  
there is no fear but it will be inhabited.

*Upon tall men.*

162. **O**Ne said, Tall men of all other,  
were most happy, because they  
were nearer Heaven than other men.

*Another upon tall men.*

163. **O**Ne said, That tall men should  
be great Politicians, because  
they have an extraordinary reach.

*On a Squint-Ey'd man.*

164. **A** Squint-Ey'd man (sayes one) is  
the most circumspect of all men,  
because he looks nine ways at once.



*Vpon Hang-men.*

165. **O**Ne ſaid, Hang-men were very happy, becauſe thoſe men they do moſt hurt, will never be able to render them *Quid pro quo*.

*Vpon Rich men.*

166. **I**T is in ſome ſort neceſſary, That ſome rich men ſhould be Dunces, becauſe the Pretenders to Learning may get Preferment, for the good will be able to help themſelves.

*Vpon ſpeaking Ex tempore.*

167. **O**Ne was ſaying, It was a fine quality to be able to ſpeak well *ex tempore*: Why then, ſaid another, we may commend every Woman, for they have the moſt nimble fluent Tongues, and without ſtudy or conſideration.

*On Hang-men.*

168. **H**Ang-men practice their cunning for the moſt part upon good natur'd men, becauſe they are ready to forgive, before the hurt be attempted.

*On Colonel Hewson.*

169. **H**E that hath but one Eye, as Colonel *Hewson* had, is more like to hit the Mark he aims at than another, because he hath a Monstrous sight, and much the better for't.

*Upon Glasiers.*

170. **G**Lasiers may be chosen, and concluded good Arbitrators; for they spend their whole time in nothing but composing of quarrels.

*On Carpenters.*

171. **C**arpenters (said one) are the civillest men in a Commonwealth,; for they never do their business without a Rule.

*Another on the Hangman.*

172. **O**F all wofull Friends, a Hangman is most trusty; for if he once have to do with a man, he will see him hang'd before he shall want money or any thing else.

*On Brick-layers.*

173. **B**rick-layers are notable wanton fellows; for they have alwayes to do with one Trull or other.

*On Cheaters.*

174. **C**heaters that carry about with them counterfeit Coyn, are more nice and curious of it than of good Gold or Silver; for they cannot endure to have that toucht of all the rest.

*On Gunners.*

175. **G**unners are more serious in what they do than other men; for what they do, they do with a Powder.

*On Musqueteers.*

176. **M**usqueteers of all other Soldiers, are the most lazie; for they are alwayes at their Rest.

*Upon a Fart.*

177. **O**ne among a company of his companions, who had been drinking very much, by chance let a Fart, who for conceit sake, said to one of his Comrades

with whom he might make bold, Prethee  
pledge me : he answered, I cannot : with  
that, he bid him kiss the Cup.

*Another of the same.*

178. **O**Ne passing through *Cheapside*,  
a poor woman desired his chari-  
ty, he dis-regarding the woman, kept on  
walking, and suddenly after let a Fart : the  
woman hearing it, said, *Much good may it  
do your Worship* ; he hearing her say so,  
turnes back and gives her a Tester : she  
thank'd him, and told his Worship, *'Twas  
a bad wind that did blow no body good.*

*On a Miller.*

179. **O**Ne said a Miller was the fittest  
Husband for a Scold, because  
when the Mill goes, if her tongue goes  
n'ere so fast, it cannot be heard.

*On Duke Humphrey.*

180. **O**Ne said, That Duke *Humphreys*  
Guests were the most temperate  
men in the world ; it being known that at  
his Table there was never any made  
drunk, nor with his Diet dy'd of a Surfeit.

*On Physicians*

181. **O**Ne said, Physicians had the best of it ; for if they did well, the world did proclaim it ; if ill, the earth did cover it.

*On Roman-hand.*

182. **I**T is a necessary and fit thing that Women learn *Roman-hand*, because (saith one) they were never good Secretaries, nor ever will be.

*On Tobacconists.*

183. **O**Ne said, That *Tobacconists* would endure the Wars well, for they would never be stifled with fire & smoke.

*On a Drawer.*

184. **A** Drawer for one thing or other, is always appearing at the Bar, but is not punish'd, yet notwithstanding it is all scor'd up.

*Upon Long Hair.*

185. **T**Hose which wear long Hair, are in the readiest way to make good Fryars ; for they may promise to themselves the happiness to enjoy bald crowns without the help of a Barber.

*On*

*On Tapsters.*

186. **T**Apsters are not onely very rash, but very expert; for they are apt to draw upon all occasions, and yet suffer very few to go away Scot-free.

*Upon the Quarter-days.*

187. **O**F all Diseases, the three-quarters harm is most dangerous, and most desired; for all women desire to multiply, though they labor ne're so hard, yet me-thinks the four Quarter-days should be less desirable with Shop-keepers.

*Upon a Scholar.*

188. **A**Scholar of Trintiy Colledge in Cambridge, walking one day in the Hall after Dinner, was observed by one of the Fellows, in a melancholly posture to kick about some bones that he there found by accident. Whereupon the Fellow demanded of him if he had din'd? He replied, Yes. How comes it to pass then, that the belly being full, the bones are not at rest?

*Upon Fiddlers.*

189. **F**iddlers are very unfortunate in their Calling, for they never do any thing but it is against the hair.

*Upon Trumpeters.*

190. **T**Trumpeters are most subject to sickly Distempers, for commonly when they are most in health, they will fall a sounding.

*Upon Woodcocks.*

191. **O**Ne being asked where he thought all Woodcocks remained in the Summer time, when they are not seen with us? It was answered, In *New-England*.

*Upon Horse-keepers and Ostlers.*

192. **H**Orse-keepers and Ostlers (let the world go which way it will, although there be never so much alteration in times and persons) are still stable-men.

*Upon Drunkards in general.*

193. **O**Ne said, It was no great matter what a drunkard said in his cups,  
for

for he seldom spake any thing that he could stand to, though made by Indentures.

*Vpon an Hypocrite.*

194. **A**N Hypocrite is odious (says one) to God, to man, and to the devil: God hates him, because he is not what he seems: man hates him, because he seems what he is not: and the devil hates him, because he seems not what he is truly and indeed.

*Vpon Stage-players.*

195. **O**Ne said, Of all professions Stage-players were the most Philosophical men that were, because they were as merry, and as well contented when they were in rags, as when they were clad in gallant Robes.

*Vpon Great Eaters.*

196. **G**reat Eaters are the most valiant men, for they never fight but with a good stomach.

*Concerning Eggs.*

197. **O**Ne asked what was the reason that few Women lov'd to eat Eggs?



Eggs? It was answered, Because they cannot endure to bear the yoke.

*Upon a poor man.*

198. **A** Poor man that lived in the Suburbs of *London*, being owner of a little Field, had got together so much money to buy two little Fields more, of an Acre of ground a piece, yet he was said to be rich, because he had purchased *More Fields.*

*On roaring Gallants.*

199. **R**oaring Gallants may be fitly compared to Pedlars, because many times they carry their whole Estates upon their backs.

*Upon Taylors.*

200. **I**T is a true saying, That many Taylors are like Woodcocks, because they live by their long Bills.

*Upon an Oculist.*

201. **A**N Oculist is excellent at sleight of hand; for if he undertake to cure a blinde man, he will so do it, that the Patient shall see he does it.

*Upon*

*Vpon a Physician.*

202. **I**T is said to be of a dangerous consequence to wrong a Physician, because if he once have to do with a man, he will be sure to make him stink.

*Concerning Horses.*

203. **H**E that buys a Horse in *Smithfield*, and does not look upon him with a pair of Spectacles before he buys him, makes his Horse and himself a pair of sorrowful Spectacles for others to look at.

*A Prison.*

204. **A** Prison is a good Instrument of Reformation, for it makes many Rogues and lewd fellows staid men.

*On a Prodigal.*

205. **A** Certain Gentleman complaining that his son was very prodigal, and that he would give one hundred pounds to have him reclaim'd: his neighbor that heard him complain, answered, *Let him be a French Taylor, for they make no waste.*

*On*

*On a Profuse Gallant.*

206. **I**T being demanded of a wilde yong Gentleman why he would sell his Land? He answered, Because he hoped to go to Heaven, which he could not possibly do till he forsook the earth.

*The Commonwealth of Fishes.*

207. **I**N the Commonwealth of Fishes are many Officers: *Herring* is the King, the *Swordfish* his Guard, *Lobsters* are Aldermen (not Red-coats) *Crabs* are Constables, and *Poor John* is the common sort of people.

*On an idle Companion.*

208. **A**N idle Unthrif, having nothing left to maintain his humour of good fellowship but his Bed, sold it; for which being reproved by some friends, he answered, *That he could never be well so long as he kept his Bed.*

*Upon Coblers.*

209. **C**oblers may be said to be good men, because they set men upright, and are ever employed in mending of soles.

On

*On a handſom Wench.*

210. **T**WO men ſeeing a handſome Wench, but thought to be light, paſſy in a very poor habit, the one ſaid it was a wonder to ſee ſuch a Wench ſo bare: the other replied, It was no wonder, for ſhe was common.

*On a merry fellow.*

211. **A** Merry fellow ſaid, The Ale-  
house was the onely place to  
thrive in, for he had known many a *Score*  
made there.

*On Muſicians.*

212. **M**Uſicians may be ſaid to be the  
beſt Philoſophers, for they will  
be ſure to keep time.

*A Painted Lady.*

213. **A** Lady that was painted, told a  
Gentleman ſhe deſired much to  
have her picture done to the life: to which  
he answered, You need not that Madam,  
for you are a picture to the life already.

*On a foolish Gentleman.*

214. **A** Foolish Gentleman, deformed likewise in his person, was called by one a *Monster*; nay surely, said another, the Gentleman is meerly *Natural*.

*Vpon a common Wench.*

215. **A** Common wench stepping into a Boat, fell into the water, and reaching her hand to be helped out, one refused it, saying, *She need not fear drowning, for she was so light she could never sink.*

*A merry Jest upon a Cobler.*

216. **A** Boy seemed much delighted with a Coblers work, commending and admiring his workmanship: The Cobler pleased with the Boys admiration, asked him if he would be of his Trade? To which he answered, No: adding, that although he loved workmanship, he could not endure cobling.

*Vpon a rich Stationer.*

217. **A** Rich Stationer wisht himself a Scholar (two principles seldom meet) to whom one answered, You are  
E one

one already, being *doctus in libris*: Nay, said the Stationer, I am but *dives in libris*, meaning rich in pounds.

*Upon Lead.*

218. **O**Ne was saying, That Lead was the basest of all Metall: It is so, said another, but yet it is the stoutest; for the Glasier will tell you, that it keeps more quarrels asunder than any other Metall in the world.

*On a Constable.*

219. **K**ing James (of blessed memory) removing once from *White-hall* to *Greenwich-House*, to take his pleasure, Constables (with their Watch-men) were commanded to guard several Passages, to hinder the concourse of people flocking thither: amongst many Gentlemen going thither, one was examined (being somewhat in the garb of a Serving-man) to what Lord he belonged: To which he readily answered, *To the Lord Jehovah*. The wise Constable not knowing the meaning, ask'd his Watch-men if they knew any such Lord? To which they replied, they knew none such belonging to the Court. The  
Con-

: Nay, Constable unwilling to give distaste, replies, *Well, I believe 'tis some Scotch Lord or other, and so lets him pass.*

*On Carriers.*

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220. **C**arriers, said one, are wise men; for they will not meddle with any thing, but they will know of what moment and weight it is.

*On an Excize-man.*

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221. **A**N Excize-man walking by a River near London, espyed an unhappy Lad a fishing, who knew him to be of that Gang: **My** pretty Lad, quoth he, what dost thou fish for? I fish for the devil, replied the Boy, but I want the right Bait to catch him: what Bait is that thou wantest? sayes the other: Indeed Sir, I have been told there is no better Bait in the world, than an Excize-man.

*Vpon an Argument.*

222. **O**ne was holding a stiff Argument with a Grocer, concerning matters of Trade; the Grocers wife bid him leave contesting with her Husband, for he was able to shew a thousand Reasons for one.

*Upon Painters.*

223. **O**Ne said, Painters were cunning fellows ; for they had a colour for every thing they did.

*Vpon Beggars.*

224. **T**He reason being demanded, Why Beggars stood in the streets begging, with Brooms in their hands? It was answered , Because they did with them sweep away the dirt out of peoples sight ; which while they had a minde on , they would never part with a penny.

*On a Gentleman and a Shop-keeper.*

225. **A** Gentleman took up some Commodities upon trust in a Shop, promising the Master of the Shop that he would owe him so much money ; the Master was therewith contented : but seeing that the Gentleman delayed the payment thereof, he demanded his money : The Gentleman told him he had not promised to pay him ; he had indeed promised to owe him so much money , and that he would in no wise break his promise; which if he paid him, he should.



*On a dull Scholar.*

226. **O**Ne said, He had been kept still  
at School, and had been made a  
Scholar, if he could but have learned to  
have declined *Mulier*: and for that cause  
was taken away from School.

*Upon a dead Corps.*

227. **A** Certain man upon his Death-  
bed, desired to have his Corpse  
when he was dead, stuck with *Hysop*, as is  
the fashion in divers places: One of his  
neighbors sitting by, told him, *Time* was  
better: Why, said the sick man? Because  
said the other, unless you be buried in  
time, you will stink that no creature will  
be able to go with you to the grave.

*On Shakespear's Works.*

228. **T**He question being ask'd, What  
*shakespear's Works* were worth  
all bound up together? It was answered,  
Not a farthing. Not a farthing, said he,  
why so? He answered, That his *Playes*  
were worth a great deal of money, but he  
never heard that his *Works* were worth  
any thing at all.

*On Point-makers.*

229. **O**Ne was commending of the Point-makers for good distinct Readers, and that they read better than any other people whatsoever. Another asked his reason : he answered, That since the fashion of Cassocks came up, they kept their Points, and that was the onely way to make a mans reading graceful.

*Upon one riding without Boots.*

230. **O**Ne meeting his friend riding on the way without Boots, asked him about what business he rid ? The other told him his business was of great concernment, and he was likewise in great haste. I am very doubtful then, said he, that your labor is lost : why, said he ? Because, quoth the other, you ride of a Bootless Errand.

*A Question of Hermaphroditus.*

231. **O**Ne asked the Question, What Gender *Hermaphroditus* was of ? He answered, Of the Neuter.

*On a poor man.*

232. **O**Ne complained he knew not how to maintain his Barns : Be a good husband, quoth another, and your Barns will maintain you.

*On a Tobacconist.*

233. **O**Ne sitting by the fire to take Tobacco, said the Fire was his friend, and presently spit into it : To which one replied, You do not well to quench your friends love by spitting in his face.

*On great Gallants.*

234. **O**Ne said, Gallants had reason to be good Scholars, because they were deep in many Books.

*Two Scholars.*

235. **T**Wo Scholars walking along by a River, were stiffly arguing a point, and wish'd for a Moderator, or a Book of some Authority : One of them presently espying an Angler sitting on a Tree, cryed out, We have our wish! for yonder is *Piscator* upon *Ramus*.

*On a Gentleman and a young Student.*

236. **A** Gentleman shewing a yong Student a part of *Scotus* in this sentence, in an old Character, wherein was printed, *Dominus Scotus in sententia*, and asked him if he was not *dunce Scotus*: No, replied the Scholar, that cannot be, except U be there.

*On a printed Book.*

237. **O**Ne seeing a Printed Book that was but one sheet of Paper, said, It was not necessary for a man to libel it, for it did penance in a sheet already.

*Concerning Bills and Bonds.*

238. **O**Ne asked, Which of the Letters in the Alphabet were the most Authentick in a Bill, or Bond? It was answered, I O U.

*On married people.*

239. **O**Ne asked, Why men and their wives did not agree now adays? It was answered, Men are now more learned, and did know that it was false concord, that the Masculine and Feminine Gender should agree at all.

*On Mistris Cunny.*

240. **A** Certain Gentlewoman, whose Name was *Cunny*, living in a Countrey Town in *Bedfordshire*, who was very courteous to her neighbors, and lov'd to hear merry discourse; it happened that a Gentleman took a house next adioyning to her, which had a very fair Garden belonging to it, she in a merry mood enquired of her servants the Gentlemans name, who told her his name was *Parsley*: I am glad of that, said she, for then I shall get *Parsley* to stuff my *Cunny*.

*On a Drum.*

241. **T**He reason being asked wherefore Drums were used in the wars? It was answered, To stir up Valour in the Soldiers: That is strange, said the other; for wheresoever the Victory falls, the Drums are sure to be beaten.

*Of the Letters B and C.*

242. **O**Ne asked why *B* stood before *C*?  
*B*-cause said another, a man must be before he can see.

*On*

*The longest Letter in the Alphabet.*

243. **O**Ne asked, How long the longest Letter in the English Alphabet was? It was answered, An L long.

*On Gentlemen that wear Feathers.*

244. **O**Ne asked, Why some Gentlemen wear Feathers in their Hats? It was answered, Because they were light-headed.

*On Taylors and Button-makers.*

245. **S**ome man thinke Taylors and Button-makers are happy, because they may get their livings by sitting still.

*Upon a Candle-makers Widow.*

246. **O**Ne (that married a Candle-makers Widow, that was supposed to be a little too light) was asked why he married her? He answered, Because he loved light.

*Vpon Physicians.*

247. **O**Ne said, Physicians had the best of it, because they liv'd by other mens pains, meaning the Griefs and Diseases of the Patient.

*On Tobacco Shops.*

248. **O**Ne said, Tobacco Shops of all other places were the most dangerous places to come into, because there were never any that frequented them, but smok'd for it.

*Vpon the Lord Cecil.*

249. **T**He Lord Cecil (whose Predecessours were crooked as well as himself and Successors) having laid out much treasure in Buildings, an ingenious Architect viewing them room after room said, there was one great fault committed, which could not be amended: one standing near him desired to know what it was: It is this, replied the other, *There is not one room in these Houses which his Lordship can stand upright in.*

*A Gentleman and his God-son.*

250. **A** Gentleman being intreated by one of his Terants to be Witness to one of his children, he granted his request, having few children of his owne. This child growing up in years, was sent to visit his Godfather, expecting something

thing to be given him ; being welcome to his God-father, he enquired how his father and mother did? Very well in health, says the childe, but my father hath so many children, he can hardly provide bread for us. Childe, quoth he, God never sends Mouthes, but he sends Meat. *It may so God-father, says he, but I think God has sent the Mouthes to our house, and the Meat to your house :* For which witty answer, the Gentleman took the childe home to him, and kept him as his own.

*On Henry the Eight, and the Abbot  
of Reading.*

251 **H**ENRY the Eight hunting in Reading Forest, left his Attendants rode away unknown, and din'd very heartily with the Abbot, who seeing him how he fell on, told him (presenting a Glas of Sack to his Majesty) That he would give a hundred pound he had so good a stomach ; For, says he, it is so weak, that I surfeit with the Leg of a Rabbit, or the Wing of a Capon. The King departed very merrily, and the day following ordered a couple of Pursevants to fetch him up, clapt him in the Tower, and feed him with



with bread and water, shewing no reason wherefore : At length the King sent him in a Surloyn of Roast-Beef, in which he saw him make so deep an impression, that stepping out of a private room, he demanded his hundred pounds, saying, I have been your Physician to cure your squeazy stomach, and therefore down with't, which was accordingly done.

*On a conceited fellow.*

252. **A** Conceited fellow presented King James with a Manuscript, who finding it a simple, idle Piece, return'd it back, and bid him put it in Rithm : The fellow falls to work, dispatcht it, and presents it anew to his Majesty, who laughing at the Jest, said, *It was better now he had put it into Rithm; For (by my soul man) before 'twas neither Rithm nor Reason.*

*On Mr. Adams.*

253. **O**Ne asking the reason how Master Adams could quote so many Classical Authors, and preach so eloquently in his life time, and have so small a Library on his Death-bed, not worth three pounds

pounds, consisting for the most part of plays? It was answered, *Because he had no Eve-ill Councillors.*

*On two Northern Ministers.*

254. **T**WO Northern Ministers, namely, Master *Adams* and Doctor *Holmes*, being to preach before a learned Auditory, the Doctor took this Text: *Adam, where art thou?* Mr. *Adams* stepping up after he had ended, answered in the same Text, *Lo, here am I.*

*On Doctor Donne.*

255. **D**OCTOR *Donne* after he was married to a Maid, whose name was *Anne*, in a frolick (on the Wedding day) chalkt this on the back side of his Kitchin-door, *John Donne, Anne Donne, Un-done.*

*On a thin-chap'd Gentleman.*

256. **A** Thin-chap'd Gentleman trimming in a Barbers shop, the Barber thrust his finger in the inside of his Jaws, the better to dispatch his business, and cut the end thereof, crying out, *A Fox on your thin Jaws, I have cut my finger.*

On a Pragmatical Poet.

257. **A** Pragmatical Poet preſented a Paper of Verſes to Sir Thomas Nott, who paid him well for a fight thereof, beſides applauding them for ending with the Rules in *Propria qua Maribus, Qua Genus, &c.* The Poet not contented, told him, he was not able to adde one Verſe: With that Sir Thomas writ underneath them (*ex tempore*) in a fury:

They that will rayl,  
And quarrel in their Ale,  
And nothing elſe will ſtill um;  
Ther's a Rule yet behinde,  
Which comes to my minde,  
Baculus, Baculumque Bacillum.

And ſo added pain to his former pay, with his Cane.

On Ben. Johnsons Works.

258. **A** Gentleman ſeeing Ben. Johnsons Works the Title of his Plays, drew his pencil, and writ beneath it,  
Theſe are Ben. Johnson's Works, the  
Printer ſays:  
Printer thou ly'ſt, They are Ben. Johnson's Plays.

*On a young Lass.*

259. **A** Young Lass espying a young Mans Testicles hang out of his Breeches, asked him what it was? Why, (quoth he) it is my Purse. *Thy purse,* replied she, *then I'm sure my purse is cut.*

*On a French Monsieur.*

260. **A** French Monsieur having an earnest desire to be kind with a Wench, thought a Complement might do the business, and therefore said, *Madam, you make water in my mouth,* in stead of making his mouth water.

*On Glovers.*

261. **O**Ne said, Glovers in the Country got their Livings most by cutting Purfes, and yet they were never punish'd for it.

*On a Question.*

262. **O**Ne asked another how old he was? He answered, Three and threescore: And why not threescore and three, said he? He answered, because I was three before I was threescore.

*Upon*

*Upon stealing a silver Bowl.*

263. **T**WO conspired together (whereof one was a Goldsmith) to steal a Silver Bowl, intending to share the business betwixt them; which when they had stoln it, he that was the Goldsmith, because it should not be known, did gild it over: It was sentenced, when the matter came to seapping, though the other stole it, yet the Gilt of the Fact lay upon the Goldsmith.

*On a Grave.*

264. **O**Ne coming by a Sexton (who was making a Grave for one Button, which was a great tall fellow) asked him for whom that extraordinary long Grave was? He answered, He had made many longer then that, and said it was but a Button-hole in respect of some Graves that he had made.

*On a Barber.*

265. **O**Ne said, A Barber was an active man, for if he did once take out his Comb, he would box a man about the ears, and yet scarcely felt.

*Upon one whose name was Way.*

266. **A** Great tall fellow whose name was *Way*, lay along the street drunk : One went over him, and being asked why he did so ? he answered, *He did but go along the high-way.*

*On Mr. You.*

267. **O**Ne whose name was *Tou*, married a woman whose name was *Tou* also ; he for this cause was, and will be called *Master VV.*

*On Writing.*

268. **O**Ne was saying, He wonderd why the people in *Ethiopia* did not write straight along as we Northern people : one answered, *They writ under the Line, and that was the reason of it.*

*On a drunken Dyer.*

269. **A** Dyer, who was an idle drunken fellow, was complaining to a Scholar, that he had very ill fortune in his business, and that commonly those things he undertook to dy, were spoiled : The Scholar told him, That the onely way to

have this amended, was to reform himself,  
for he that liv'd ill could never dye well.

*Upon a Curranto.*

270. **O**Ne reading of a *Curranto*, said he  
wondred that men did so affect  
to lye in Paper, and yet without sheets.

*Upon Goodman Church.*

271. **O**Ne whose name was *Church*, tel-  
ling some of his neighbors that  
his wife was with childe, and that he never  
in his life saw any woman so big before ;  
besides told them that he fear'd she would  
die in Childe-bed : whereupon one of  
them comforted him, saying, That there  
was no cause to fear her death, and for  
her bigness that was no wonder, in regard  
she had a Church in her belly.

*Upon Goodman Bean.*

272. **O**Ne (whose husbands name was  
*Bean*) being delivered of two  
children at a birth, told the Midwife, she  
had been so troubled with winde all the  
time she was with child, that she wondred  
at it : the Midwife said it was no marvel,  
in regard her belly so long had bin full of  
Beans.

*On light Women.*

273. **O**Ne asked, What the reason was that some women were so light-heel'd now adays? It was answered, Because they did wear Cork-heel'd shooes.

*Upon a Brewers Horse.*

274. **O**Ne stood to prove that a Brewers Horse was a Tapster, because he did draw Beer: another answered him, it could not be; because though a Brewers Horse (if he were over-laden) would froth, yet he could not nick.

*On the Herb Time.*

275. **O**Ne asked, What Herb that was which cured all Diseases? It was answered, Time.

*Upon an Upholster.*

276. **A**N Upholster was chiding his Apprentice, because he was not nimble enough at his work, and had not his Nailes and Hammer in readiness when he should use them, telling him when he was an Apprentice, he was taught to have his Nails at his fingers ends.



*Upon one whose name was Rapier.*

277. **O**NE whose name was *Rapier*, being of a grave Calling, yet usually wearing a white Sute, was chid for not getting a black scabbard to his Rapier

*On the Moon light.*

273. **A** Gentleman being at his friends house in the night, was perswaded to stay all night, but denied, saying, He would be gone because it was Moon-light: His friend told him he thought he had not been so Lunatique, as to love to walk in the Moon-light.

*Upon Latine.*

279. **A** Company of Countrey Fellows disputing of Learning, and what a crooked, hard, and intricate a thing it was to be a good Scholar: Truly, sayes one, and so it is; for I have heard your best Latten is in *Crooked-lane*.

*On the greatest Wonders.*

280. **T**HE Question being asked among solid persons, which were the greatest Wonders in the world? It was

answered, Womens, and Lawyers tongues  
for that they did always lye, yet never lye  
still.

*Upon a Simile.*

281. **O**Ne demanded what Creature  
was most like an Ass? He was  
answered, A Puritan, in that they had the  
longest Ears.

*On a Puritan.*

*Who is't, d' you think, this earth doth here  
inclose?*

*I know not: why? 'Tis a disputing Nose.*

*On a Coblers Wife.*

282. **A** Coblers wife speaking of the  
place she liv'd in before she was  
married, her Apprentice mumbling, said,  
there was none but Whores and Bawds  
lived there: What's that you say, sirrah,  
quoth she? Marry I say there are honestest  
women than you self liv'd there.

*On a Cocker.*

**I**F any ask why this same stone was made?  
(Know) for a Cocker newly under-laid  
Here for 'tis over-boasting; pray condole  
Him that translated many a weary sole.

*On*

*On a lascivious yong Gallant.*

183. **A** Yong lascivious Gallant wanting money, could not with his credit sell any thing; yet his father being but lately dead, at length was checkt by some of his friends for his loose and extravagant life, and withal told him he had base and beastly Associates, that did draw him to ill houses. He taking this opportunity, answered, *Truly friends, your Counsel is very good, I will presently go sell my Coach and Horses.*

*On a Steward and a Thief.*

184. **A** Steward being set on by a Thief, who commanded him to deliver, he being a Receiver: The Steward replied, *I hope you will spare me that am a Receiver also.* You shall be so, said the thief, if you deliver not the sooner.

*On merry Discourse.*

235. **O**Ne sitting at Dinner, where great store of rude Mirth was discouried, and laugh'd at, a prating youth clapt him on the shoulders, and asked him if he was making verse, he was so mute?

who replied, He was : Speak them, quoth he : No, replied the other: why? you cannot speak them in better company : I suppose so, quoth the modest man, but two fools at once will be too troublesome.

*On a Scholar and a Taylor.*

286. **A** Scholar call'd a Taylor Base fellow in a Tavern, who swore he would have him to the *Court of Honour*: if you do, replied the Scholar, look you make your words good, for I would not willingly be the cause of putting it upon Record.

*On a Gentleman and a Cripple.*

287. **A** Gentleman going along the street, was intreated by a poor Cripple that had woddan legs, to bestow his Charity : to whom the Gentleman answered, *If he would make a handsom leg, he should have a coup'e of farthings.*

*On an old Gentleman.*

288. **A** Gentleman coming in the night to visit an old man, who had a handsom Lass to his wife, and suspected to be a little too light, was intreated by the

the old man to walk into a room: his wife having a Candle in her hand, intreated the Gentleman to follow her, who told her, *No, he would have her husband (because he was an old man) to follow the Light.*

*A Justice of Peace and a Cheater.*

289. **A** Justice of Peace sending a Cheater to deserved punishment, the Cheater bewailing his hard fortune, wished he could as easily learn to commit, as the Justice could discover Knavery: why that you may, said the Justice: Never, replied the Knave, without I be put in Authority.

*A Gentleman in want.*

290. **A** Gentleman in want, was advised by a friend to serve a Noble-man, that so he might raise his fortune: That was, said he, to refuse a lesser poverty for a greater; *for though I am poor, yet I have my self, there I shall not.*

*On a Drawers Ruby face.*

291. **A** Gentleman scoffingly demanded of a Drawer with a great Crimson face full of Rubies, when he was at the Barbers? The Drawer answered, *Trotb*

*Sir*

Sir, I cannot tell well, but to my best remembrance 'twas much about the time your face was brazed.

*On a Countrey Lass.*

292. **A** Pretty Wench but lately come out of the Countrey in her Pole-davis and Linsiwolfsy Petticoats, living in the Strand, was seen not long after in her Silks and Sattins; and being by one of her Countrey women demanded how such might be purchased? Faith, answered she, *onely for taking up.*

*On a Book-binder and a Scholar.*

293. **A** Book-binder disappointing a Scholar of his Books which he had to binde for him, the Scholar being angry, call'd him *idle Knave*. The Binder not long after brought home his Bookes, and having received his money for them, desired to know of the Scholar why he call'd him *Knave* the other day? To deal plainly with thee, said the Scholar, because I would not flatter thee; Why Sir, do you think so, said the Binder? Yes faith, replied the Scholar; then I weigh not your words much, quoth the Binder, since children

dren and fools speak what they think : I, but they are knaves (said the Scholar) that speak against knowledge : *Indeed, Sir, I took you for one of them, & so went his way.*

*On a jealous Citizen.*

294. **A** Citizen going out of Town with some of his neighbors to hunt, Prethee Sweet-heart (says he to his wife) pray that I meet not a *Diana*, and so come home like to *Actæon* turn'd, or be torn to pieces with the Dogs. His wife thinking he had closely jeer'd her, and thinking to be revenged, said, *Truly husband, whether you meet Diana or no, I'll take order you shall not want.*

*On a Soldier that was married.*

295. **A** Gentleman meeting of a married Soldier that was newly come from the Wars, demanded what charge he under-went ? The Souldier replied, *A Captains : Truly, answered the Gentleman, then you may help your wife to an Ancients place, for she can bear stoutly.*

*Upon the London Prentices.*

296. **O**Ne asked, Why Prentices were so brief with their Clubs, when Gentle

Gentlemen were falling out, or quarrelling in the streets? One replied, *It was their opportunity to be revenged on them for knocking their Mistresses.*

*On a Countrey Farmer.*

297. **A** Country Farmer having a Pound near his House, whereat was a Dunghill, which at its full maturity he sold: On the next Market-day, amongst other discourse, told his neighbors that he had made as good a Market as ever he did in his life, for he had sold all his Dunghill by the Pound: Troth neighbor, replied one, you cannot but be rich. I have one to sell, pray tell me how you sold a pound, and how many hundred weight there was in it.

*On Hugh Peter's Sermon at Whitehal.*

298. **H**E happening to preach one day in the Chappel at White-hal, pitcht upon these words: *Fear not, little flock it is your Fathers good pleasure to give you a Kingdom.* Which words he handled very neatly, but seeing many Lobsters rush into the Chappel, he strays from his Text (a thing usual with him) and told them he had



had an errand to them in particular: and though his Text promised a Kingdom to the little flock in general, that is, to the Saints of Christ, yet he would promise that every one of them should have a Kingdom; yea, you shall have it, as sure as I can reach the top of the Pulpit; which he essayed to do, but could not by a yard or more; which caused many to go laughing out of the Chappel.

*Another of the same.*

299. **I**N another Sermon of his preached before a great Auditory, he made use of the words in *Matth. 8. 21, 32*. Beloved (says he) my Text divides it self into three parts, and these three parts correspond with three old English Proverbs: First, *The devils besought him, saying, If thou cast us out, suffer us to go away into the herd of swine.* When the devil see that he must be driven out of the man, he would be content to enter into the hogs: which is the first. *The devil will play at small game before hee'l give out.* Secondly, *And when they were come out, they entred into the herd of swine.* You know, beloved, it is too often used amongst us, to say, *They must*  
needs

needs go that the devil drives. Thirdly; And behold, the whole herd of swine ran violently down a steep place into the sea, and perished in the waters, which is the third and last part, which is suitable to these following words: And the devil brought his Hogs to a fair market, and so running on in the same strain, too tedious here to relate.

*Upon a Question.*

300. **O**Ne asked a Gentlewoman, In which part of the House she did use to lye? It was answered, *She did lye backwards, and let out her fore-room.* —

*Upon an Invitation.*

301. **O**Ne told his friend, if he would be pleas'd to go with him, he would bring him to a place where they should have *Wenches* and *Lobsters* by the belly.

*Upon the word Interpreter.*

302. **O**Ne asked, Whence the word *Interpreter* was derived? It was answered, *Quasi Inter-prater*, for one that prated between two that spake several Languages.

On Chamber-maids.

303. **I**T being demanded why Chamber-maids were more troubled with the *Green-Sickness* then other Maids? It was answered, *Because they used to lye at their Masters Beds feet.*

On a Shoe-maker and a Gentleman.

304. **A** Shoemaker sent his man unto a Gentleman, who had ought him money a long time for Boots and Shoes that had formerly been made for him; the servant coming to the Gentleman, told him his Master would intreat him to send that little money which was due to him, as aforesaid, whereat the Gentleman (rather willing to cavil than pay) in a great rage answered, Thou Rogue, what doth thy Master think I am running away, that he sends after me for such a trifle as this is? No, replied the servant, my Master doth not think you are about to run away, but he is, and that makes him so earnest with you and others, that he might take his money along with him.

*On a Clownish Fellow.*

305. **A** Gentleman invited many guests to his Table, and provided for them divers Dishes of Meat, amongst the rest there being a Leg of Mutton; one in the Company took and fell so homely to work with it, that he pared off the flesh, and laying its scraps in the dish, - called to a servant to break the Bone for him; which one perceiving that sate next the Gentleman that invited them, jogged him, and shewed him how uncivilly the party had behaved himself: whereupon the Gentleman a little mov'd, yet unwilling to be too plain, began a Tale to the whole Table, thus: I was, quoth he, not long since with a friend of mine that much delighted in Hunting, and after our sport, coming home, he would needs see his Dogs fed before he would eat any thing himself; which I labored to dissuade him from, in regard he was in a very fair new white Sattin Suit, which might amongst the dogs receive some hurt, and rather willed him for that time to suffer some of his servants to do it. All would not prevail, but into the yard where the dogs were kept, he went;

ent; whither he was no sooner come,  
at one of the dogs that was all mire and  
rt, fell to ramping on him, and albeit the  
og spoiled his fair Sute, yet he rebuked  
im not, but on the contrary cherished  
m; which I perceiving, said to my friend,  
r, what do you mean to suffer a scurvey  
og to spoil such a Sute as that is? *Alas,*  
plied my friend, *what would you have*  
*to do to him? you see as well as I he is but*  
*Puppy*: which was no sooner spoken, but  
all the Table applyed to him that had  
spoiled the Mutton.

*Upon Mr. Herring.*

66. **O**Ne finding Mr. Herring (highly  
elevated with a strong Pot) low in  
the Kennel, told the Spectators before he  
whim up, that he lay as flat as a Herring.

*Upon a Thief.*

7. **O**Ne hearing a great hurly burly,  
and a multitude following a fel-  
low that had stolen a Silver Cup, sent his  
servant to know the matter, who brought  
in word, *One had taken a Cup too much.*

*Upon the Viceroy of Naples.*

308. **A**N Edict being proclaim'd by the Viceroy of Naples, That no person upon pain of death, should walk in the Streets without a Sword, he went the Rounds himself to see it put in execution and apprehended a Gentleman who had not obeyed his Commands, so resolv'd upon his Execution the next Sign-post he came at; whereupon the Gentleman desired the next man might run him through which was granted, and immediately the fellow presents himselfe exactly qualified for the matter, having got a wooden sword in his scabbard, having newly lost his blade at a Gaming-house; so falling on his knees at the end of his prayer, he cryed out aloud, Good Lord, if that this man ought not to dye, then may this my sword be turn'd into wood; which being drawn was so, by which the man was preserv'd and the sword reserved as a Miracle to posterity.

*Upon Jack-Pudding.*

309. **J**ack-Pudding being ask'd, Why he plaid the Fool?, answered, Why not

not ? whereas some play the fool for want of wit, he plaid the fool for want of money

*On three Scholars and an ancient man.*

310. **T**Hree Scholars sitting in a Tavern very merry and jocund, an ancient grave Gentleman lookt in upon them, who (to shew the quintessence of their wit) thus saluted him, saying, This is our father *Abraham*: another, He is father *Isaac*: the third, He was father *Jacob*. To which the grave Gentleman replied, I am neither father *Abraham*, nor father *Isaac*, nor father *Jacob*; but I am *Saul* the son of *Kish*, who went out to seek his fathers *Asses*, and here I finde them, and here I leave them.

*On a Widower and his Sweet-heart.*

311. **A** Widower that had followed three of his wives to their graves, was an earnest Suitor to a Maid who could not endure him, notwithstanding the persuasions of her friends, and the motives of his riches; one more familiar than the rest, desired to know the reason of her disaffection to such a man, and why she would not marry him? To whom she answered,

*Because she had no minde to be carryed to Graebbs-end.*

*On King Charles and Archee.*

312 **K**ing Charles ordered some thousands of Crowns to be delivered a French Monsieur to buy Horses with, whose skill therein was accounted extraordinary, who departed the Court with great splendour; which one of his Majesties Jesters observing, takes his pen and ink and puts his Majesty in his Catalogue of Fools, which not long after was found out by his Majesty, and the reason demanded thereof? to which he thus answered, Charles, thou hast given such a French man so many thousand Crownes to buy Horses with, and if he return with either, I will scratch thee out, and put him down for the fool indeed.

*On Sir Thomas Moor.*

313 **S**ir Thomas Moor a Prisoner in the Tower of London, was desired by some intimate Acquaintance, to send for a Barber to trim him the morning before his execution; adding, that it would make his condition the more pitied by the people:



ple: To whom Sir Thomas said, In good faith, dear friend, his Majesty and I have a Suit for my Head, and till the Title is proved, I will bestow no cost upon my Beard; which he made good, as appears by the sequel; for laying his Head upon the Block, his Beard stuck therein, which turning aside, he said, This hath not offended his Majesty, therefore shall not be cut off.

*On a Fool and an Orenge.*

314. **A** Gentlewoman walking all alone by Lond n-wall with a Sivill Orenge in her hand, was intreated (by a Collector for the Dunghil-rakers, who took himself to be no small fool) that she would give him leave to carry her Orenge for her: Why, replied the Gentlewoman, you might have askt that would have been granted. What's that, quoth he presently? To carry my fool (replied the Gentlewoman) after me. At which words all the Spectators laught him very justly to scorn, having medled with that did not concern him.

*On two Twins who slew each other.*

315. **T**WO Twins and School-boyes, walking together one frosty evening,

evening, and looking upon the Stars, one of them wish'd he had as many fat Oxen as there were Stars in the Firmament: but what if the firmament were all my ground says the other? why then, replied his brother, I would feed my Oxen fat in it: to which the other answered, and said, he should not; the Contest grew so hot upon this subject, that drawing their Pen-knives they stabb'd each other. Upon whom a School-boy writ this Elegant Verse following:

*Cuspide cætellæ, ceciderunt ambo gemelli.*

*On a Pedlar and two Wolves.*

316. **A** Scorch Pedler coming for England, was with the weight of his burthen, and difficulty of passage through a thick wood, constrained to sit down, and open his Waller, which was well filled with victuals, which he had no sooner saln to, but he was suddenly surprized by two Wolves, who drawing up towards him, he threw them scraps of meat, bread and cheese, till all was gone; then the Wolves made a nearer approach unto him, to have devoured him after his victuals, which he seeing, resolv'd upon this shift following, taking

aking out his Bag-pipes to play on, as soon  
as ever they heard the noiſe thereof, away  
they run, even frightened out of their wits;  
whereupon, ſaid the Pedlar, A pox go with  
you both, had I known you had lov'd Mu-  
ſick ſo well, you ſhould have had it be-  
fore Dinner.

*On a Godfather and his Godſon.*

317. **A**T a Countrey fair a Godſon  
met his Godfather, and aſke  
him bleſſing in hopes of a Tairing, where-  
upon he ſtroakt him on the head, telling  
him if he had gotten a purſe, he would  
have given him a penny to have put in't,  
and thus leſt him. The Boy runs preſent-  
ly and tells his father the news, who bought  
him a purſe, and ſent him to ſeek his God-  
father, who immediately walkt through all  
places till he met him, and thus ſaluted  
him: O Godfather! now I have got a purſe.  
He to excuſe himſelf, replied, Thou art a  
good Boy, for if thou haſt not had one,  
would have given thee a penny to have  
bought a purſe.

*On a Watch.*

318. **A** Devout Gentleman being ver-  
earnſt in his Prayers in the

Church, it happened that a Pick-pocket being near him, stole away his Watch; who having ended his Prayer, mist it, and complained to his friend that his Watch was lost while he was at Prayers: to which his friend replied, *Had you watch'd as well as prayed, your Watch had been secure.* Adding these following Lines:

*He that a Watch will wear, thus he must do:  
Pocket his Watch, and watch his Pocket too.*

*On a Gentleman and a Beggar.*

317. **A** Gentleman walking over Moorfields was pursued by a common Beggar, and solicited very importunately with terms of Honor, Worship and sweet Matter; which the Gentleman not much regarding, told her she us'd to call such as gave them nothing, Rogues and Rascals. No truly, replied the Beggar, never in my life: Why then (said he) I'll try you for this once; for which she return'd him such a Peal in his ears, that he was forc'd to mend his pace.

*On a Red Nose.*

320. **A** Conceited fellow meets with another as he was walking with a very

a very red and large Nose , who makes a stand, and lookt him in the face, as if he would have lookt him through; at which the Gentleman being ashamed , askt him the reason of his gazing at him : Truly, quoth the pleasant fellow, I should think if your Eyes were Matches, your Nose would undoubtedly set them on fire : whereupon the Gentleman told him, it was otherwise with him than it ought, for his nose and his tayl were both of a colour

*On the word Sympathy.*

321. **A** Young Gentlewoman having writ a Letter to her friends in the Countrey , made use of the *Accademy of Complements* , to set it forth with more elegancy ; where having found the word *Sympathy*, though she understood not the meaning thereof, plac'd it rightly; and for her further satisfaction, asked a friend the meaning thereof, who answered, *Kiss me, and i'll kiss thee.*

*On Marriot the great Eater.*

322. **A** NAttorney belonging to the City of *London* riding into the countrey , was ask'd what News he brought from

from thence? he answered, No news that he heard of, onely *Marriot* the great Eater was reported to have lost his stomach: to whom another answered, Pray God a poor mans meets not with it, for if he does, it will utterly undo him.

*On the Kings Health.*

323. **A** Cavalier drunk a Health to the Happiness of his Majesty before a great Company, amongst whom there was one who refused to pledge the Kings Health; for which he was had up and examined before the High Commission Court, and his Answer demanded; which was thus return'd to their satisfaction, and his own discharge. *The reason why I did not drink the Health was, because I can drink for no ones health but my own.*

*On a Spanish Don.*

324. **D**On *Alonso Cartillio* a rich Spaniard desirous to marry a Yeomans daughter of mean fortune, but of an excellent feature, and had got the promise of her Parents; who (to perswade her thereunto) told her what happiness she would have in Money, Plate, and rich Jewels, be-

besides the enobling her blood: To which the Maid made answer, (having heard that he had gotten the *Morbus Neopolitanus*) That for her part she would not corrupt her Flesh to better her Blood, though the greatest Nobleman in Europe.

*On a Cheater and a Sempstress.*

325. **A** Cheater went into a Lace-shop in London, to buy as much Lace as would reach from ear to ear, and was so curious that none would serve his turn but that which was the best; the best being show'd him, he demands what the Sempstress would take for such a quantity as would reach from ear to ear? the price was told him, which he paid to a token, telling her upon his putting the end thereof to his ear, I fear here will not be enough to serve my occasion, for one ear is as far as the Pillory at *Bristol*, though the other is here, therefore desired her to provide him the rest against another time, and so departed with that whole Piece.

*A Tayler with one Eye.*

326. **A** Countrey Taylor coming from his work, happened to come up-  
on

on his wife before she was aware of him, having entertain'd a fellow creature in his absence in a private room where he entered, at whose sight she was greatly affrighted, whipt off her stool, and run presently towards him, and clapt her hand upon his Eye he could see with, saying, Last night I dreamt that you could see as well with your blinde Eye as your other; therefore pray resolve me whether it is so or no. The man ignorant of her deceit, told her she was mistaken and in the mean time her Paramour slipt out of doors.

*On Manpering's Pass, and old Bougy.*

327. **J**ohn Bougy an old crafty Pensioner in *Broadstreet London*, went to *Manpering* for a Pass in the late Wars, when none were suffered to stir out of the City without a Ticket under his hand, for which they paid Six pence: The old obsequious fellow crouched and cringed, hoping to have his Ticket *gratis*; in which particular he was mistaken, so paid for't, and made it sure; which done, as he were going out, he let a great Fart in *Manpering's* presence, which being over-heard by him, he told him that if he had the Pass again,



again, he should go without it, for being such a sawcy bold knave: Let him go, let him go, replied the old Fox, for it needs no Ticket, and so pass'd out of doors.

*On the stealing of Excize and Custom.*

329. **A**N Officer belonging to the Custom-house, was ask't by an intimate acquaintance, how Merchants could steal Excize and Custom, notwithstanding a Wayter lay close to the Ship side? To which he answered, I will easily demonstrate that, the Merchant comes to the boat where the Wayter is, and clapping a piece of gold on one eye, asked him if he can see? yes, quoth he, I can see yet with one eye, with that he claps another piece of gold on the other eye, and asks him if he can see then? To which he answers: No, by which meanes, and a quick conveyance, the work is done out of hand and without danger.

*On Simple-pate and Pimple-pate.*

327. **A** Nottinghamshire Minister was usually nick-nam'd Mr. Pimple-pate, which another Cox-comb fancied to try his patience with, and salutes him in  
the

the presence of many Spectators, with the Title of *Mr. Pimple-pate*, who taking no great notice of the Affront, call'd him *Goodman Simple-pate*, which he was termed (to his great sorrow) to his dying day.

*On a Purse of Silver.*

330. **A**N ancient Gentleman, an early riser in the morning, going abroad, found a bag of Silver in the Highway, which he took up, and bringing home shew'd to his son who lay in his bed, saying, See you here son, (here's a president for my early rising) what I have found by being abroad; shaking the money over his head. Truly, reply'd his son, Had he that lost that bag of money been as fast asleep in his warm bed as I was, when he lost it, his money had been much safer and in less danger.

*Upon a Strapping Widdow.*

331. **A** Strapping Widdow that had cast a couple of her Riders, was observ'd by her neighbors to take the death's of her Husbands with a great deal of patience and meekness, without any measure of teares or passion; but upon the departure

ture of her third husband was seen to weep bitterly: a very familiar neighbor comes to her, and demands the cause of so great grief and sorrow, which she had not shown to those gone before him, though far more deserving, wondering thereat: The *Widow* tells him he would not wonder at it, hearing the cause thereof, which quoth she, arises from hence; My two former husbands I followed with comfort, because I knew who should be my next before their Interment; but upon the departure of this husband, I do not.

On a Mad Dog.

332. **A** Citizens wife complaining (as her custom was) of the Housedog to her husband, because nothing could stand safe for him, he was so ravenous; the Gentleman unwilling to be his Executioner, told her he should not do it; but he would give him an ill name; so presently taking a Cudgel, beat the dog stoutly, and then let him run for't, crying out, *A mad dog, a mad dog*, the fear whereof caused the people to take up stones, and kill him instantly.

*On one prickt down for a Puppy.*

333. **A** Gentleman who had a little Bitch, which was a rare Breeder, had many Suits made to him by his neighbors, who took it as a great favor to have the grant of one of her Puppies: one more earnest with him then ordinary, came to him with very much intreaty, and desired him to prick him down for a Puppy, which was accordingly done.

*A Justice of Peace and a Sheep-stealer.*

334. **A** Sheep-stealer being apprehended, was brought and examined before a Justice of the Peace, and found guilty of the Fact, whereupon he told him Sirrah, if thou bee' it not hang'd for this fault, I will be hang'd for thee. I kindly thank your Worship, replied the Felon, and desire that when the time comes you would by no means be out of the way.

*On a Gentleman and a Cook.*

335. **A** Gentleman came purposely into a Cooks shop to have bought meat for his Dinner, but was satisfied with the scent thereof; the Cook demands satisfaction

isfaction of him, and upon refusal carries him before a Justice of Peace, who upon hearing of the matter, did thus determine the controversie betwixt them, so causing two Pewter Dishes to be brought forth, he bid the Gentleman take the Dishes, for put his money betwixt them, telling the Cook it was reason he should take it for ample satisfaction for the scent of his meat, to hear only the jingling of his mony

*On Ben. Johnson and Silvester.*

336. **T**Hese two notable and famous Poets endeavoured to out-vy each other in the making onely one (and that best and truest) Verse, which was thus ended :

*I Silvester lay with thy Sister.*

*I Ben. Johnson lay with thy Wife.*

Whereupon *Silvester* told him that was not a right Verse. O! quoth *Ben. Johnson*, but it is true.

*On a Thief that stole a Bob-tayl'd horse.*

337. **A** Cunning Thief stole a bob-tayl'd horse from a Countrey Farmer, and rid him to the next Fayr with intent to sell him, but before he came there, lest

H

his

his cozenage should be discovered, he very artificially piec'd another to that rump which was left; the owner of the said horse espying him, viewed him very accurately, and said in the hearing of the Cheater, were it not for his long tayl he would vow and swear that was his horse, he was so very like his that was stollen; with that the Horse stealer drawing out his Knife, cut off his Tayl a little above the place where he had been cut formerly, saying, Now own him if thou darest. The Farmer daunted with the others confidence and sudden action, left him, without further enquiry, to the sale of his horse.

*On a Mower and a Gentlewoman.*

338. **A** Gentleman bargin'd with one of his neighbors for a certain sum of moneys, to have as much Hay as one Mower could cut down in one day, who procur'd so fit a person for the work, that he had cut down more by eleven of the Clock then the money came to, which the Farmers wife seeing, she studied how to fit him, and thus she went about it: In the first place she presents him with a bottle of Sack, (with intent to fuddle him) for which

which he return'd her many thanks, and fell on more desperately to his work, to her great grief, yet presuming to overcome him, she assails him with a second, which he had no sooner, swallowed down, but he stood up stiffly to his work, and cut it down couragiously again. This sad object puts her upon a new project, which she executed in this manner : A Bottle of Physical Drink she brought, and gave it him to drink, which wrought so powerfully for all his strong body, that he was forc'd by reason of its purging faculty, to retire with all speed to the Hedge side, and no sooner return'd, but in the same case again, to the great laughter of his she-adversary, who thought she had now put a stop to his furious proceedings. The Mower perceiving the Trick which was put upon him, and that it was her design to obstruct his undertaking, being pretty well elevated with the two bottles of Sack, whips off his Breeches, ties up his Shirt about his middle, mowes and shits, shits and mowes, till (out of revenge) he had mow'd down the whole Field, to the admiration of many spectators, the benefit of his Master, and reward to himself.

*On the Fool in the Play.*

339. **A** Gentleman took his son along with him to the *Red-Bull* Play-house in *St. John-street* to see a Comœdy, which was very well acted by *Pimponio* in the *Opportunity*: upon their return his father askt him whom amongst all those brave Fellows he most affected? Truly, replied the Boy, I liked the Fool best, and could have wisht them all Fools for his sake, because he made the most mirth.

*On a Citizens Beard and a Barber.*

340. **A**N ancient Citizen soundly fuddled, went into a Barbers shop to be trim'd, and after he was settled in the Chair, sent his Boy out for a pint of Sack, who was no sooner in the Suds, but in comes the Boy with the Sack, and fills it the Gentleman, who had a very fair long Beard, and bid him fill it his Master, who asking him betwixt sleeping and waking how he would be trim'd, cryed, *All off*, meaning his Glass of Sack, which the Barber mistaking, whipt all his grave Beard off close to his chin; which when he had done, the Barber reacht him the Glass, who



who upon sight of himself, after a little recovery, was affrighted with his own picture, and asham'd to be seen by his neighbors for a long time after.

*On the Lord Faulkland and a Bargeman.*

341. **T**He Lord *Faulkland* and some of his Attendants going by water, met a Bargeman coming for *London*, some of his Retinue askt him what a Clock he thought it might be? Who in stead of answering the Question aske, untrust his Breeches, and presented his Dyal, a fair mark, not easily miss't; which opportunity the Lord *Faulkland* espying, catches up his Piece charged with Goose-shot, cockt it, and fired full in his Breech, which was no sooner discharged, but the heat and smart thereof caused the fellow to cry out, *Water, water, water.*

*On John Brown the University Capper in Oxford.*

342. **O**Ne *John Brown* an University Capper in *Oxford*, ringing in one of the Bellfryes of the said City, the Clapper of the Bell he was ringing, fell upon his head, and almost killed him;

arch young Student seeing his mischance,  
and conceiving the wound incurable, writ  
over against the place where he fell, these  
following Verses :

*Here lyes John Brown the University-  
Capper,*

*That liv'd by the Bell, and dy'd by the  
Clapper.*

But *John Brown* recovering, and seeing  
those Verses, upon his return under-writ :

*John Brown's alive and lives in hope  
To live by the Bell, when thou dy'st by the  
Rope.*

*Upon Parson Peters.*

343. **M** After *Peters* once in the height  
of his zeal, took occasion to  
reprehend the modish Gallants of the late  
times, in these words : Beloved, the ap-  
parel which men wear now, maks them  
seem like Apes in their short Breeches;  
and your Gentlewomen must have their  
Gowns, forsooth, hang half a yard upon  
the ground to draw after them, a thing  
very unseemly : But let me advise you  
women to take up your Coats, and you  
men to let down your Breeches. But pray  
mistake me not, I mean, you women make  
your

your Coats shorter, and you men make  
your Breeches longer.

*On Henry 8th, and Wil. Summers.*

344. **H**Enry the 8 going by water, about  
the midst of *March*, took *Wil.*  
*Summers* his Jester along with him for his  
Divertisement and Recreation : The sea-  
son proving very dangerous and tempestu-  
ous, caused *Summers* to say, *Harry, Har-*  
*ry, I had rather be thy Fool by Land, than*  
*thy Companion at Sea.* At which the King  
laughed heartily to see his timorous dis-  
position.

*On a Bishop and a young Student.*

345. **A** Young Student being summon-  
ed before a Reverend Bishop, to  
answer to some accusations brought against  
him : After several Reasons and Argu-  
ments in's defence, pleaded Conscience :  
Conscience, says the Bishop, what ? you  
talk of Conscience, and ha's got never a  
Beard yet. I crave your pardon then,  
quoth the young Student ; for if Consci-  
ence go by Beards, your Lordship ha's got  
a very large one.

*On a Silly Scholar.*

346. **A** Silly Scholar coming to take his Orders of the Bishop, this following sentence was put to him to conser, *Faciamus tria tabernacula, unum tibi, &c.* He began thus: *Faciamus*, let us make, *tria tabernacula*, three Taverns; but the Bishop interrupted him, saying, *Three Taverns, three Tords; unum tibi*, one for you, my Lord: for which ignorant abuse he was not admitted.

*On a Noted Wit in Cambridge.*

347. **I**N King *James's* time (of happy memory) there was an ingenious Scholar in *Cambridge*, who was ordered to preach at *St. Mary's* before the Vice-Chancellor and the Heads of the Universities, who formerly had observed the Drowsiness of the Vice-Chancellor, took this Text of Scripture, *What? cannot you watch one hour?* upon which he made an excellent Sermon, and at every division concluded with his Text, which by reason of the Vice-Chancellors sitting under the Pulpit, did often awaken him; which being taken notice of by the Wits, he was  
much

much laught at : whereupon the Vice-Chancellor writ a Letter to the Archbishop of *Canterbury* concerning the Abuse which was put upon him, who presently sent for him up to *London*, to make his defence to the Crime laid to his charge ; to which he speedily submitted, and appeared before the Archbishop, who finding him to be a great Wit, enjoined him to preach before his Majesty; which he was very loth to do, fearing his ability, that was to be tried by such great Auditors, notwithstanding the injunction of the Archbishop prevailed with him so much, that he did perform it, with a general content to the whole Court. It was then the maner of the Court to mention the Text before the Prayer, so coming into the Pulpit, he begins, *James* the first and the sixth, *Waver not*, (meaning the first King of *England*, and the sixth of *Scotland*.) His Majesty being of a quick Apprehension, told the Bishop, *Ey my soul, this man jeers me.* The Bishop replied, Your gracious Majesty will not finde it so. But in short the King liked him so well, that he made him one of his Chaplains, and had he honour to kiss his Majesties hand : This Advancement

ment being confer'd upon him, the Bishop sent him down to make his Recantation to the Vice-Chancellor, & withal to take his leave of the University, which he accordingly did, and took the latter part of the verse, in these words, *Sleep on now, and take your rest*; making an Apology for himself to the Vice-Chancellor, intimating that his former words had been an occasion of offence, therefore I crave your pardon for the former, and conclude with the latter part of the Verse; and whereas I said before, *What ! cannot you watch one hour ?* I say now, *Sleep on, and take your rest*, and so left the University.

*On the City Watch.*

348. **T**He City Watch standing under a Chamber window where a waggish Wench was looking out, she throws a perfum'd Chamber-pot amongst them, crying out, *Harm watch, harm catch.*

*Upon Drowning a Town.*

349. **A** Melancholly conceited fellow that had retain'd his water (with grievous pain) was of this opinion, that if he should make water, the whole Town would

would unavoidably be drown'd, from this opinion he could not be dissuaded, inso-much that Physicians were sent for, counsel had from all places, but none prevalent to any purpose, till one more wise than his Physicians came suddenly upon him, crying out, *Fire, fire, fire, the whole Town will be burnt*; which he hearing, drew his dagger, made water to quench it, and was perfectly cured without help of a Doctor.

*On the Cure of a Consumption.*

350. **A** French Gentleman of a vast yearly Revenue, had spent many large sums of Moneys for the Cure of the Consumption he was troubled with, but receiv'd no good thereby, at last when all means and helps were thought fruitless, he was advised to take into his house a lusty, vvholsom, and cheerful vvet Nurse and suck her breast-milk; vvhich done, he grew so Cock-valiant thereupon, that it was not very many months after before he was delivered of a young son by him, and he was perfectly cured.

*On a Chamber-maid that came to  
take her Oath.*

351. **A** Ladies Chamber-maid coming to take her Oath before the Examiner, who was *Sub-pæna'd* in, was asked how she would be set down, Whether Wife, Maid, or Widow? who answered, she was a Maid, for as yet she had not bin married. The Gentleman being minded to put a trick upon her, bid her have a care what she said, for she was upon her Oath; which she considering, in a little space said, *Hold Sir, set me down yong woman.*

*On a Millers Wife, a Parson, and a  
poor Scholar.*

352. **A** Jolly Millers Wife in her husbands absence, provided an excellent Supper for a Parson to be eaten with her about midnight, a poor Scholar coming that way was distressed on all hands, knockt at the door, which was presently heard, and as suddenly repulst, upon her knowledge that it was not the Parson expected, but a poor Scholar that desired Lodging for a night, so that necessity forced him to lye *Perdu* for some time under the



the Window, and presently heard the Parson knock, and enter, who was no sooner gone in but her husband followed, thumping at the door; being come in, he sate himself down, and call'd for such as was to eat, whereupon she brought him Bread, Cheese, and small Beer, saying that was the best in the house for the present: The Miller very well satisfied, fell to it, and presently the Scholar overhearing, knockt again: The Miller demanding who was there? his wife replied it was a poor Scholar that knockt here even now; he checking her for it, said, Fie, fie, let a poor Scholar stand without in such a tempestuous night as this is! go, quoth the Miller, call him in; upon which words the door was opened, and he admitted, almost frozen with the extreimity of the weather; yet after some salutations betwixt the Scholar and the Miller, I can resolve (drawing a Book out of his pocket) said the Scholar, where there is a hot shoulder of Mutton, and according to his directions it was produc'd, and he accounted a brave fellow for his pains. The Miller commanding more Faggots to be laid on, nay (quoth the Scholar) I can do much more

more then this ; for in such a place there is a parcel of white bread, which according to his directions was brought forth ; and from another place I can fetch several Bottles of Sack and strong Ale, which after a little search he found out, with the Parson, telling him, Now Mr. Parson, if you have a minde to save your life, make your escape : this opportunity he gladly embraced, and ran away undiscovered to the merry Miller, who did more and more admire the understanding and learning of the Scholar ; and after sufficient feasting, enjoyned him at his departure, to visit him when ever he came that way : the Millers wife jealous of the Scholar, gives him money to bring him to his Journeys end, lest he should betray her, which he kindly accepted, and was ever after esteemed a more welcome guest then the Parson.

*On the making a Receipt.*

353. **A** Writing-Master that had to deal with a quarrellsom Adversary, upon the payment of some small inconsiderable sum of money, was bid to write his Discharge, and he would sign it ; which Receipt being made, discharg'd him from the

the beginning of the World to the end thereof; being so writ by the Writing-Master, and signed by his Adversary, as one resolving never to have any thing to do with him for the future.

*On a Doctor.*

354. **A**N honorable Doctor, amongst the rest of his good Actions, caused a very fair and large Causey to be made at his own proper cost and charges, for the conveniency of the Inhabitants thereabouts, and the whole Countrey also, and being there to oversee the management thereof, it chanced that a Nobleman of his Acquaintance came riding that way, and seeing him, gave him a friendly salutation, thinking to jeer him into the Bargain: Doctor (quoth he) for all your pains and expences, I suppose this is not the highway to Heaven. I think, said the Doctor, you have hit the nayl on the head, for if it had, I should have wondred to have meet your Lordship here.

*A Justice of Peace and a Bawd.*

355. **A** Common Bawd was by a Warrant carried before a Justice of Peace,

Peace, for very many rude miscarriages and misdemeanors, but chiefly for keeping a publique Bawdy-house; who being questioned of several matters laid to her charge, very confidently deny'd them, notwithstanding sufficient witness to convict her; which his Worship taking notice of, said, *Well (Gossip) you keep a Common Bawdy-house, and I will maintain it. Truly I thank your good Worship,* answered the old Trader, *because I have very few such Supporters, which I have need of.*

*On a Traveller and a Tapster.*

356. **A** Traveller that was pennyless and exceeding dry, came into an Ale-house, and knockt for a Can of Beer, and drunk it off; which being done, he asked the Tapster if he had any Bread in the house? Who replied, *Yes:* then bring me in half a dozen, which the Tapster did instantly. Now, said the Traveller, because wee'l prevent mistakes, bring in another Can of Beer, which he did, and the other drank it off, and return'd him two penny Loaves, bidding him fetch another Can, which was accordingly done; so for the fourth, fifth, and sixth, still he return'd him

him a Loaf for his Can, and then demanded what was to pay? Six pence, replied the Tapster: How six pence, quoth the Traveller? For Beer, said the other. Why, hadst thou not Bread for thy Beer? then pay me for my Bread, said the Tapster: Why, hadst thou not thy Bread again, says the Traveller, what reason is there in that? Which the Tapster ruminating upon to reconile, the Traveller stept aside, and paid never a farthing.

*On a Gentleman and a Scholar.*

357. **A** Gentleman hearing one in his company take delight to speak high words, and especially Latine, bid his servant whisper in his ear that saying, *Vir sapit qui pauca loquitur*: which, after it was delivered to him, Prethee remember me to thy Master, and tell him, *Vir loquitur qui pauca sapit*.

*On a Clownish Boy.*

358. **A** Plain countrey woman sending her son with a basket of Medlars to her Landlady, as a present, the Lad accosts her with this Language: *Mistriss, my mother remembers her love to you, and*

I

ha's

ba's sent you a basket of Open-arses, and she says you must keep 'um till they be as rotten as a Tord, or else they won't be worth a Fart: At which the Gentlewoman was not well pleased, but dissembling her anger, return'd thanks to his mother, with an invitation for her to come to dine with her. The good woman gladly accepted of it, and came according to appointment, where was several other neighbors invited: After dinner the Gentlewoman took an occasion to reprehend her for her sons unmannerliness, rehearsing his message. Oh Rogue, replies the woman, did he say so? By my troth, Mistriss, I'll e'ne go home and whip him till he besmits himself; At which the Gentlewoman smilingly said, Nay prethee don't, for I see he was taught no better.

*On the old Lord Fleetwood, once Recorder of London.*

359. **T**His Lord Fleetwood when he was Recorder of London, had his habitation in Cole-harbor, and having very often occasion to go from his house to the Temple by Water, his usual custom was to give but a Groat for his Fare. It happened

ed one day that a notable surly fellow (a Waterman) got him for his Fare, at his Landing he gave him a Groat that was almost in two pieces, the Waterman denied the money, telling him it was not currant; He suddenly takes the Groat, fillips it up, and it did not break, here friend, quoth he, it is currant money, you cannot refuse it. The Waterman being thus served, knew not at present how to remedy himself, but takes an opportunity not long after, to carry him from the Temple to Cole-harbor; upon Landing his Lordship gave him a shilling, demanding of him eight pence again in exchange; the Waterman returning his crackt groat for one, he denied it: the Waterman in like maner fillips it up, see here, my Lord, quoth he, it is currant money, you cannot refuse it. At which he replied, *Sirrah, he was a Knave that taught you that.* The Waterman presently answered, *I thank your Lordship for it.*

*On the same Lord Fleetwood.*

360. **I**T happened that his Lordship (to shew his diligence to her Majesty) went one night to see how the Watch was kept in the City, and coming to Shoe-

lane end, the Constable of that Watch was gone the *Rounds*, leaving onely three or four Watchmen at his usual place of sitting. The Lord *Fleetwood* coming, demanded where the Constable was? The Watchmen told him he was gone the *Rounds*: He with patience waited the return of the Constable, and being very angry with him (for his pretended neglect) would needs commit him to *Newgate*; to which the Constable yielded a seeming willingness to go, and commanded his Watch to go along with him, but when he came to the Prison, he charged the Keeper in her Majesties Name, to secure the Prisoner who had disturbed his *Watch*, which was accordingly done. The next morning he repair'd to Court, and gave notice thereof, which caused much laughter among the Courtiers, and he absented himself for some space, by reason of the Disgrace.

*On a Scotch-man.*

361. **A** Scotch Laird coming to *London*, for want of Acquaintance was constrained to go alone into a Cooks shop, and being very diligent in observing our fashions,



fashions, espied the Cook to take some fat out of the pot, to quicken his fire, of which he took special notice, thinking he had gained enough of the *London* fashion: and so having dispatched his business, repaires home into *Scotland*. Being gladly received at home, his friends was urgent with him to know the News at *London*, he being wearied with his tedious travel, desired respite till the next morning. In the morning his sister rising early to make a fire, but could not make it burn: He in a passion cryes, Thou fool, hadst thou been at *London* with me, thou wouldst have known better; fetch me in, (quoth he) a peal of water, the which he poured hastily upon the fire: She replied, Now you have put the fire quite out: To which he answered, *I se eene glad on't, had it been English water, it would have set aw Scotland on fire.*

*On a seeming sorrowful Widow.*

362. **A** Woman having been wedded to her first husband some eight or nine years, found to her great grief, her husbands infirmity, which was, very often to contaminate himself; but at length he

died, and the good woman seemed to be full of bitterness and sorrow for her loss, shedding many Crocodil-tears for him; upon which one of her neighbors (before her husband was buried) goes to comfort her, assuring her there was a friend of his did much affect her: To which she replied, No, no, there was not such another loving man left in the world as he was; yet notwithstanding his urgent perswasions made her inclinable to the proffer; telling her withal that he was very rich, and how happily she might live with him, but he had one fault: What's that, replied the Widow? Truly, quoth he, he cannot lye drie in his Bed. *Is that all,* quoth she? *that Rogue that lies there* (meaning her deceased husband) *Sir-reverence besbit me every night,* and so gladly condescended to a second Marriage.

*On an aged Couple.*

363. **A**N old man and his wife sitting one Winters night by the fire, without company, the time seem'd tedious unto them: Come, quoth the old woman, let's go to bed husband, what should we sit up to burn fire and cand'le for? Content,

rent, quoth the old man, but I fear I shall not sleep if we go to bed so soon: 'Tis no matter for that, says the old woman, wee'l play at One and thirty with Farts: Alas, says the old man, I can't play; well, I'll learn you; being both agreed, to bed they went: Now says the old woman, you must lay your Breech in my lap, and the first must stand for twenty, and so on. The Game being begun, the old man farts, that is twenty, quoth she, so the old man proceeded, to 28, and being the first hand resolved to stand at it. Well now, quoth the old woman, I must lay my Breech in your lap, to which he yielded: There's twenty, that's right, says he: there's another, that's twenty one; upon the third Card the old man cryed out, *Gods-nigs wife, what dost do? I think thou hast besbit me*: No husband, quoth she, it is a Court Card, I am one and thirty, the Game is mine; the old man being thus baffled at One and thirty, never lov'd Card-play afterwards.

*On a Barber newly wedded.*

364. **A** Finical Barber being married to a young saug Wench, thinking  
I 4 himself

himself no small fool, thought to tattle to her on her Wedding-night, as he did to his Customers. After their Jollity was over, and their Attendants dismiss'd, they being in bed together, he (mistaking her simplicity) tells her he took her to be a pure Maid, and was unwilling to put her to much pain, therefore had in his Case a Womb-perspective Instrument that would prevent all inconveniences: She hearing what he had to say, catching fast hold of him, desired him not to trouble himself, for her Fathers Journey-man had done the business already.

*On a scolding Wife.*

365. **A** Joyner that had a notorious scolding Wife, upon some extraordinary provocation, took up a piece of wood, broke her Head, and gave her a desperate, deep, and dangerous wound, which prov'd very chargeable to him: Not long after, as she was sitting amongst her Associates and Ghossips, she confidently said, her Husband would break her Head no more, he having already paid so dear for't; which her Husband hearing of, caused his Chyrurgeon and Apothecary to be sent

sent for to him, who in the presence of his wife paid for the Cure to a farthing, and presented them over and above their demands, with each of them a Piece, bidding them receive that as an Earnest of the next Cure he call'd them to.

*On Light Gold.*

366. **A** Gentleman having occasion to ride a long Journey, went to a Goldsmiths shop, and desired an hundred pounds in Gold for Silver, onely for lightness sake: That I can do, answered the Goldsmith, and presume I am well furnished to fit your occasions at this time, as well as any man in *London*. The Gentleman receiving it without weight, when he was in the Country could not put it away without eight pounds loss, and more; wherefore upon his return to *London*, he came to the Goldsmith, and demanded reparation, telling him the injury he had done him: To which the Goldsmith replied, it was no such matter; for you desired to have gold for the Lightness of it, and I am confident there's not a Goldsmith in all the City of *London* could have fitted you better.

*On one that parted a Fray.*

367. **T**WO Gentlemen quarrelling with each other, fell from words to swords, whom a by-stander and unconcerned endeavoring to part, was desperately wounded in the head, and a Chyrurgeon sent for; who, upon sight of the wound, told him how dangerous an Orifice there was, having pierced his *Pericranium*, that one might plainly see his Brains: *That I cannot believe*, said the Patient, *for had I had any Brains at all, I should never have been so mad as to have gone betwixt them.*

*A Welshman and a Cut-purse.*

368. **A** Welshman that had one of his own Country-men waiting upon him, went to see a Comœdy, and drawing out a Purse of gold and silver at the door, was espy'd by a Cut-purse & dog'd, who seated himself close by him; his servant having all this while a careful eye towards his Master, and jealous of the Cut-purse, so that whilest his Master was minding his sport, the Cheater got all his gold and silver out of his pocket, and was about to be gone: The little Welshman's blood

blood rising at it, presently drew out his knife, and cut off his ear, which made the fellow startle; and being troubled with the smart thereof, askt what he meant by it? To whom the Welshman replied, shewing him his ear in his hand, *No great harm friend, onely give hur Master hur purse, and hur will give hur hur ear.*

On Whip-Cobler.

369. **A** Cobler in London that liv'd in Fleet-street, was wont to jeer a couple of young Boys every morning they went to School, saying (as they pass'd by him) *They would be jerkt or whipt for their Lessons*, insomuch that they had these frumps as constant as their walke, and therefore plotted how to be ev'n with him, which was thus ordered: One of them gets a Pocket-pistol charging it only with Powder, and the other a great Squirt full of blood: and thus marching towards the School, they spyed the Cobler, crying, *Whip Cobler, now wee'l be ev'n with you for your old scores*, and discharged the Pistol, the other let flie the Squirt, which caused a great hurly-burly, though the Tragical Actors were fled; for the Cobler with the  
conceit

conceit thereof, was as if he had bin dead before all the Spectators : wherefore a Chyrurgion was sent for, his Carcase was dragg'd out of the stall and searched, but no wound appeared above the Waste ; at last the Chyrurgion coming to open his posteriors, guess'd the danger by the smell, advising him only to drink a Cup of Hot-waters ; and crying, *Whip Cobler*, he came perfectly to himself.

*On a Gentlewomans Smock.*

370. **A** Gentleman who had observed the retentive faculty too laxative in one of his Acquaintance, comes and salutes her in these words following : *Madam, The posterier part of your interior Garment is contaminated with your quotidian Excrement ; but after other complements, desired the priviledge from her to kiss her Garment for its antiquity sake : By no means*, quoth the Gentlewoman, *for my Breech is much more ancient, and so was even with him.*

*On a Visit.*

371. **A**N intimate Friend came to visit his Acquaintance, and found him



him very faint-hearted, and fearful of death; insomuch that his Friend grew ashamed of his too much pusillanimity, having no words in his mouth, but, *Ah me! wo is me! oh me! have I no Friend in the world will dispatch me from my griefs and pains?* reiterating these very words so often, that his intimate Friend drawing his Sword, with a threatening Countenance, said, *Yes, you have me your friend left, that will execute your Commands, levelling the point thereof at his breast.* The sick person terribly amazed that his friend should offer to kill him, raised himself up, and told him, *That though he had a minde to be rid out of his pain, yet he had no minde to be rid of his life.*

*On an Hostess that was deaf.*

372. **A** Young Gentleman who had a very deaf Hostess, put many Tricks upon her; and one day above the rest, thinking to be frolick and merry, took a Cup of Wine, making token to her, said, *Here Hostess, I will drink to you, and to all your friends, the Bawds and Whores in Rosemary-lane:* To whom she ignorantly replied, *I thank you good Sir, with all*

*my*

my heart, I know you remember your Mother, your Sister, your Aunt, and the rest of your Kinted.

On St. Bennets Sheer-hog.

373. **A** Minister being accepted by the Parish of *Bennets Sheer-hog*, to perform the Cure of Souls, which was accordingly officiated by him for the space of six moneths, yet the Church-wardens and Parish were remiss in paying him his Dues: It happened not long after that he was preferr'd to another Benefice, and so willing to leave them civilly, gave them notice of his intention to remove, and also his resolution to give them a Farewel-Sermon (though they had not deserved it from him.) After he had sufficiently reprehended them for their enormities, he took occasion after his Sermon, to speak something in relation to the Parish and Parishioners, in words to this effect: Beloved, I do understand that the name of this Parish is *Bennets Sheer-hog*, and I presume very well it may; for my part I have serv'd you these six months without reward, and therefore may say, *Hogs I found you, and Hogs I leave you, but the devil sheer you.*

On

On a Countrey Parson.

374. **C**ertain Countrey Clowns being very familiar with their Minister, (a thing much used in Countrey Villages) one of them being an illiterate fellow, was very unmannerly toward him, (giving no other tearms than *Goodman Parson*, or the like, without any additional Title) was reprehended by one of the more knowing amongst them, telling him he ought to call him *Pastor*: Why so, replies the fellow? Because (saith he) *Pastor* is as much as Shepherd, or the Head of the Sheep: the other thank'd him for his counsel, and promised he would not commit the like uncivility again. Presently after having the Cup in his hand, drinks to him, and complements thus: *Master Sheep's-Head, here's to you Sir*: thinking he had made amends for his former simplicity.

On a Welshman.

375. **A** Harmless Welshman by chance being affronted in *London*, made his blood presently rise, and so engaged him in a quarrel, where some blows were exchanged, and 'twas his fortune to draw blood

blood of his adversary, for which he was forced to pay Ten groats, (all hur stock God wot.) After he was at liberty, being both hungry and thirsty, he goes into a Cooks shop in *Pye-corner*, and there calls for victuals and drink, so much as came to Five groats. The Landlord of the house coming in to bear his Guest company, being alone, the Welshman told him how he had lately been abused in the streets; and was desirous to know whether it was just for a man to pay Ten groats for drawing blood? Yes, quoth he, it is so here according to our Law: Why then, quoth he, I have here Five groats to pay, e'en break hur head, and give hur the rest; with that the surly Cook fell upon the poor Welshman, beat him soundly, and turn'd him out of doors.

*The difference betwixt an Honest man,  
and a Good-fellow.*

376. **A** Certain young man having married a wife, which proved a bitter Scold; he was very much cast down and dejected, taking no delight at home in his own house, but rather frequented the company of yong Men and Lasses, his former

former acquaintance, so going one day to a *Wake* or *Feast* in the countrey, he desired to be in the company of the younger sort (by them styled *Good-fellows*) but might not be admitted, telling him, he must go now amongst the honest men: To which he presently replied: *Were I a Good-fellow again, I'de nere be an honest man as long as I liv'd.*

*On a Fool and a Court-gallant.*

377. **A** Court-gallant walking with some of his friends in *White-hall* (who was clad *A Le mode*) seeing my Lord of *Dorset's* fool in a new Coat, told his friends he would go put a trick upon the Fool, so walking up to him, he demands whose fool he was? The fool well viewing him in his antick garb, replies to him presently, *I am my Lord of Dorset's fool; Who's fool art thou?* At which his friends laught heartily, admiring the witty answer of the Natural.

*Upon a Countrey Farmer.* 378

378. **I**N these late unhappy wars, it happened in the North, that a certain Free-holder, partly out of discontent, list-  
K ed

ed himself for a Souldier in the Parliaments service, who finding the service too tiresom, had a desire to lay down his Arms, which would by no means be granted; he seeing that, was resolved to leave his Colours, and did so; but being afterwards apprehended, was committed to the Marshal-sea, and being tried by a Council of War, was condemn'd to suffer: The man having a considerable estate, was very much grieved to loose it, and more grieved to be hang'd, it hapned that one of his neighbors, a very poor man, having a wife and four small children, who had likewise been a Souldier in the Parliaments Army five or six years, hearing of his friends imprisonment, went to visit him, proffering to be hang'd for him if he would give him ten pounds: The other willingly condescended, and bonds were drawn betwixt them. The day of Execution being come, the Marshal brought out the new Prisoner, who coming before the Council of Officers, they found that it was not the party that was condemned: They then demanded his Reason why he so little valued his life, as to be hang'd for so small a Sum? To which he answered, I have a wife

wife and four small children, that are ready to starve, and I have served the Parliament this seven year, and have not got a penny, and if I be hanged for his ten pound, my wife & children will get more by my death, then ere they'l get by my life for which jest sake, they Ordered that he should have the ten pound, and the condemn'd man pardon'd.

*Upon crackt Groats.*

379. **I**N the reign of *Henry the seventh*, there was abundance of crackt Groats (as there is likewise now at this time) that all people in general would not take them; at length the Complaint came to the Kings ear, he immediately set forth a Proclamation, that no Groats should be currant but those that were crackt; whereupon those that had good Groats would not break them purposely, by which means the broken Groats pass'd for currant with the other, as formerly.

*On a Citizen and his Wife.*

380. **A** Citizen and his wife walking abroad in the fields, and passing by a large Pond of Water, amongst  
K 2 other

other Discourse, I would wifely, quoth he, that all the Cuckolds in *London* were in the middle of this Pond: Sweet-heart, quoth she, can you swim?

*On the Archbishop of Canterbury and  
Mr. Murray the Chorister.*

381. **T**He Archbishop of *Canterbury* being in the Cathedral of *Westminster* to hear Divine Service, Mr. *Murray* one of the Choristers that used to sing the *Bass*, whose voice my Lord delighted to hear, happened to be asleep; my Lord not hearing him sing, sent one of the Singing-boys to him to awaken him, which he did accordingly, saying, Mr. *Murray*, Mr. *Murray*, my Lord would have you to sing. Upon which he answered between sleeping and waking, Go Boy, remember me to my Lord, and tell him I am as merry as those that sing, and so took t'other Nap.

*On a Pack of Cards.*

382. **I**N these late Wars there was an Information brought in to the Committee for Ejecting of *Sedulous and Ignorant Ministers*, by a certain Phana-tique, against a Countrey-Minister, for  
Being



being a common Ale-house-hunter, and a notorious Card-player; upon which the Gentleman was summoned up to *London*, to answer to the Crimes laid against him. To which he answered, that as to the first, being that his Annuity was but small, he could not keep good Beer in his family, and therefore did sometimes go into such a house for his refreshment, yet with a moderation, nor to abuse himself or the creature. And as to the second, he told them he knew not what a Pack of Cards meant: No, cryes the Informer, I believe at this instant you have a Pack of Cards about you; search being made, they were accordingly found. The Committee demanded of him what they were? My Almanack, replies the Minister: That is something strange, quoth they, how can you make that appear? Thus, quoth he, The four Sorts are the four Quarters of the Year; The twelve Court Cards, are twelve Moneths; The thirteen Cards of each sort, are the thirteen Lunar Moneths: The whole Pack signifie the Days of the Year. It is likewise my Meditations: The Ace puts me in minde of God the Father; the Duce, of God the Son; the Tre, of

the Trinity ; the *Four*, of the four Evangelists ; the *Five*, of the five wise Virgins ; the *Six*, of the six Commandments in the second Table ; the *Seven*, of the seven Liberal Sciences ; the *Eight*, the eight Beatitudes ; the *Nine*, the Nine Worthies ; the *Ten*, the Ten Commandments ; The *King* puts me in minde of my Royal Sovereign, and the Allegiance which I owe to him ; when I look upon the *Queen* it remindes me of the loyalty which I owe to His Majesties Royal Consort.

The major part of the Committee being well satisfied with his Explanation, one of them (thinking himself wiser than the rest) told him he had not fully satisfied him, for he had omitted the *Knave* : True indeed, replied the Minister, when I look upon the *Knave*, I think upon your Worships Informer.

*On a Countrey-man.*

383. **A** Countrey Swain coming into *Lumbard street*, stared into a Goldsmiths Shop, the Master thereof demanded what he lackt ? After a little pause, he told him he desired to draw a Sum of Money with him : To which the Gold-

Goldsmith courteously condescended. The Country-man thereupon pulls out a long Purse with eight Farthings in it, telling it over several times; which the Goldsmith perceiving, demanded of him if that were all? Yes Sir, replied he, the more is my grief; but my money is very right. Sirrah, quoth he, be gone, if you come here again to abuse me in such sort, I protest I'll give you a good kick o'th breech. Thank you Sir, quoth he, truly if you would give me two I shan't trouble you again.

*On a young Citizen.*

384. **A** Certain grave Citizen having a Son which he had a long time kept at home with him, to keep his Books of Accompts, not knowing his temper, was resolved to try his humor: It happened one day that his father found him very busie with his Books, and gave him a 100 l. Bond, and willed him to go unto one of his Debtors to receive the money. The yong Gentlemen immediately went, and accordingly received it; which having done, presently bestowed twenty pounds in Clothes and other Necessaries, fell in company with two Ladies of Pleasure, hi-

red a Coach to wait upon him and his Ladies into the Countrey, and forthwith took his progress, and continued out so long that all his Coyn was spent. Returning home late in the evening when his father was in bed, was admitted by the servants, took his quiet repose that night, and got early in the morning and employed himself in the Compting-house: His father finding him bulie at his former employment, welcomes him home, and demanded if he had received the Hundred pounds? Yes Sir, replied he. Pray then, says his father, give me an accompt how you have disposed of it: That I shall Sir, replied he; So taking a Pen, Ink, and Paper, he noted down as followeth:

Necessaries.	l.	s.	d.
{ For a Sute and Cloak—	20	00	00
{ For Ladies of pleasure—	40	00	00
{ For a Coach and Horses—	10	00	00
For idle Expences—	30	00	00
<hr/>			
Sum is—	100	00	00

The old Gentleman seeing his Son so good an Accomptant, chose rather to intrust him with his Books than Money.

On

On an Essex man.

385 **A** Plain Countrey man that was born and bred in *Essex*, coming up to *London* upon business, seeing at an Aldermans door a Rope hanging, where-to was fixed (as a Handle) a Hares-foot, to ring the Bell withal; he goes to the door, wondring at the conceit, and plays with it in his hand, at length pulling of it, he heard the Bell to ring, which gave an alarm to the Household: It so happened that at the same instant the Alderman being nearest the door in his Parlor, went himself and demanded what the Swain would have? Nothing Sir, said he, I did but play with this fine thing that hangs at your door. What Countrey-man are you, replied the Alderman? An *Essex* man, a'nt please you, replied the other. I thought so, quoth the Alderman, for I have often heard say, that if a man beat a Bush in *Essex*, there presently comes forth a Calf. It may be so, Sir, replied the other; but I think that a man can no sooner ring a Bell in *London*, but a Cuckold looks out presently.

On

*On a Councillor and a Countrey Boar.*

386. **I**N the famous City of *Hamborough*, the Councillors at Law walk in the streets with much pomp, and are had in great esteem among them, being called in their Language *Raedts-beers*; which in English signifies an Astrologer, or one that can discover things that are lost. It happened one winter morning that as one of these *Raedts-beers* was going to their Stadt-house (as *Guild-hall* with us) a silly Countrey fellow espying him so gallant, not being acquainted with the fashions of the City, stepped aside to a Shop-keeper and demanded of him what he was that walkt there so gallant? He told him that he was a *Raedts-beer*: Say you so, quoth he, I have often heard of 'em, but never see one before in my life; and presently left the Shop-keeper and went after him, and took a Woollen Cap which he wore under his Hat to keep him warm, and thrust it under the skirt of his Doublet, and coming to him, said, Good morrow Sir. The other courteously replied the like. Quoth the Boar, are you a *Raedts-beer*? Yes, replies the other. Pray then  
tell

tell me what is become of my Woollen Cap? How do I know, quoth the Councillor? it may be you have left it at home: The other plucking it very subtilly from under hisskirt, said: No Sir, see here it is: You a *Raeds-beer*! you are a Cheat; for you see I knew better where it was my self than you, giving him other uncivil language; but the Councillor seeing the ignorance of the fellow, passed it by with a laughter.

*On a Priest and a Countrey fellow.*

387. **I**N the famous City of *Antwerp* in *Brabant*, where the Roman Catholick Religion is practised, it happened that one of the Priests being in a Country Village drinking with some of the Bores, one amongst the rest being got drunk, did so much affront the Priest in words, that seeing he could not reclaim him with documents of good manners, was forced to beat him into it. The Bore being disguised, (as aforesaid) knew not how at that time to revenge it, but kept malice in his heart, waiting an opportunity to requite him: Not long after an occasion presented it self upon Holy Thursday, where the fashion

fashion is that the Priests on that day in their Perambulation, carry about with them the picture of our Saviour on the Cross, upon a long Pole, much like unto a Quarter-staff, with a long Pike at the end of it; and it was the Priests lot to goe with the people into some parts of the field neer adjoyning to the Village; whom the Countrey fellow espying, stept to him, and told him that he had not forgot the blows which he gave him the other day when he was drunk; but now he was sober, and was resolved to be even with him, but that he saw that he had Christ by him: To which the Priest replied, Nay friend, let not that alter your resolution, for you shall see I'll deal fairly with you; so in his furious passion he stuck the Po'e into the earth, See, quoth he, there he stands, ~~and the devil take him~~ if he help either of us, and forthwith went to fight; in which encounter the Priest undoubtedly had been worsted, had he not been rescued by the By-standers. Reader, pray pardon the former expression, consider it was but a wooden picture: I did much fancy it when I first heard it, and therefore could not omit it.

On



*On a Countrey fellow.*

388. **A** Countrey fellow (that had not walked much in streets that were paved) came to *London*, where a Dog came suddenly out of a house, and ran furiously at him; the Countrey man stooped to take up a stone to throw at the dog, and finding them all fast rammed or paved in the ground; Quoth he, what strange Countrey am I in, where the people tie up the stones, and let the dogs loose.

*On a Committee of Justices.*

389. **C**ertain Justices of the Peace being informed of the odious Abuses daily committed in their Jurisdictions, by reason of drunkenness, did according to their places and duties, meet at a Market-town, and sate two dayes hearing Informations, and working Re-formations: At last they concluded that the Ale and Beer were too strong, and therefore commanded that from thence forward smaller Drink should be brewed, whereby those unruly people might sometimes go to Bed sober. But one mad Tof-pot fellow being much grieved at this Order,

der, having made himself half Pot-shaken, without fear or wit, came to the Justices, and asked them if they had sate two dayes about the brewing of small Drink? To whom one of the Justices replied, Yes: Why then, quoth the Drunkard, I pray sit three days longer to order who shall drink it, for my part I will drink none of it.

*On a Countrey Mayor.*

290. **A**N old Recorder of a City in this Land was busie with a Countrey Mayor, in the mean space they were interrupted by a fellow that was brought before him for killing of a man: My Lord asked the fellows Name, who answered, his name was *Gilman*. Said my Lord, take away *G* and thy name is *Ilman*, put *K* to it, thy name is *Kilman*, and put to *Sp*, and thy name is *Spilman*, thou art half hanged already (as the Proverb says) for thou hast an ill name, let a man vary it how he can.

The Mayor all this while stood musing at my Lords canvassing the mans Name: and afterwards being at home amongst his own good people, he had an Offender brought

brought before him for getting a Wench with childe. Master Mayor asked him his Name: The fellow said, if it please your Worship, my name is *Tompson*. Then Master Mayor (striving to imitate the Recorder) said, Take away G, and thy name is *Ilman*: put K to it, it is *Kilman*: put Sp to it, and thy name is *Spilman*; thou art a knave, thou hast an ill name, and thou shalt be hang'd, &c.

*On a Sea-man and a Beggar.*

391. **A** Sea-man who had been long out upon a Voyage, but not being frugal in the mannagement of his affairs, at his return had but very little money to receive. Having received that little portion, which was but a shilling, going home very melancholly, a Beggar followed him craving his Charity: the Sea-man gave him a denyal, yet the other followed him, urging still his Charity. The Sea-man being vext, reproved him for following of him: The other intreated him not to be angry, for he had no other Trade, and no Trade (quoth he) is good unless it be followed: for which Jest the Sea-man gave him half his stock, and so they parted.

*Upon*

*Upon a Close-stool.*

392. **A** Gentlewoman cheapening of a Close-stool in *Cannon-street*, was (as she thought) askt too much money for it: Mistriss, quoth the Shop-keeper, pray consider what a good Lock and Key it hath: As for that, quoth the Gentlewoman, I value it not, for I purpose to put nothing into it, but that I care not who steals it out.

*Upon riding Poste.*

393. **A** Scholar riding from *Cambridge* towards *London*, his horse being tyred (a lazy disease often befalling such Hackneys) met a *Poste* on the way, who notwithstanding he did what he could to make his Horse give him place, by spurre, switch, and bridle, yet the *Poste* was fain to give him way: to whom (in anger) he said, Thou paltry fellow, dost thou not see I am a *Poste*? The Scholar straight replied, And thou ignorant fellow, dost thou not see that I ride upon a *Poste*?

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